THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 51—No. 30. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, [illegible], 1869. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 00 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention, favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa.

Business Cards.

PHENIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Eichler, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. No. 104 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets [junel8:1y

J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOK-ING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by

J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.
jan6'69

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that they have purchased and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs. Darrach, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have refitted them and are now prepared to do all kinds of grinding to the satisfaction of their patrons.—Their brands of flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO.
june9:6m

NOTICE!—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. JOHN M. RIZER takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he is established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them. Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, nuts, &c. &c. Confectioneries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail.
Jan. 6, 1869.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots' Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.
my5'69:2:1y.

S. RUTAN, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in Court House. [may13:tf.

BEN. E. FIERROL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr21:1y

P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square.
mar31:1y.

BEAVER SEMINARY AND MUSICAL INSTITUTE.

I will make corresponding reductions in Tuition and Music for pupils who may use the cars to reach us for instruction. Term opens April 1, '69.
mar17:3t. R. T. TAYLOR.

The Darlington Academy High School will open on Tuesday, the 6th of April, 1869. Term, thirteen weeks. Classes formed in the classics, higher Mathematics, and Com. English. Patterns opens Sept. 1st.
J. BRADFORD RHODES,
Rev. S. Patterson, Principal.
Pres., Board of Trustees.
mar31:6m5.

Shingles, LATH AND FLOORING Constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest rates in the market. Frame timber sawed to order.
feb9:tf J. & H. DARRAGH.

C. L. Eberhart, Civil Engineer and Surveyor of, New Brighton, Pa. Surveys, Maps and Profiles made on short notice. [jn17,'68.

T. J. Chandler & Sons, Dentists, Rochester, Pa. Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call. [nov4'68:1y.

P. M. ANDERSON, General Police, Detective and Collection Agency, Office at Rail-Road Depot, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention, on reasonable terms. [apr28,'68:tf.

Beaver Seminary and Institute.—Spring Session opened April 1st. This school so long and successfully conducted by Prof. Taylor and able assistants, offers extensive courses in the Classics, English and Music. For Catalogues address R. T. TAYLOR.

Shingles! Shingles.—The undersigned is Manufacturing and will always keep on hand a large stock of No. 1 and No. 2 16 and 18 inch Shingles, which he will dispose of at moderate rates. The mill is located near Beaver station, on the C. & P. Railroad. D. SHUMAKER.
jan11:69.

Coal, Coal.—The undersigned is prepared to deliver good burning Coal to all persons needing the article. Orders will receive prompt attention. S. P. CUMMINGS.
Dec. 2, 1869.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to.
sept9'68:1y.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to use the genuine GOODYEAR HARD RUBBER; consequently he does not use the Dry Rubber, or soap-stone, as a base for teeth.

Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted.
Feb3:1y.

AMARANTH Lodge No. 294, I.O.G.T. meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Rochester, in Coffin's Hall. [feb15:tf

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d st., Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial
apr17'68:3m.

THOS. McCREERY, Banker, corner of Third street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF THE U. S. Also Merchants', Manufacturers' and Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House.
apr17,1862:tf

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
apr7,1869:1y

INDUSTRY SALT CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in Table and Coarse Salt, at Industry, Beaver county, Pa. All salt put up in good order, and warranted to give satisfaction. Orders promptly attended to.
B. B. BRIGGS, Manager.
E. BLUNT, Sec. & Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Persons having business to transact with the County Commissioners, will find them in session, at their office, on Friday of each week, until Sept. 1st, 1869.
By order of the Board.
apr14'69:tf] JOHN R. EAKIN, Clerk.

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks, and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leafs brick row, Diamond, Rochester.
apr29'68

Pontefract & Cass,

Manufacturers of Woolen Goods,
FOUR DOORS ABOVE EDGAR'S FLOUR MILL
Fallston, Beaver Co.

WOOL-CARDING, Spinning, Weaving, Fulling, Cloth-dressing and the manufacture of Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres, Knitting Yarns, will receive special attention, at prices lower than the lowest. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. je2:tf.

DR. HARRIS'
Eclectic Summer Cordial,

Is an Infallible Remedy for

DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
SICK STOMACH,
&c., &c., &c.

SINCE THE INTRODUCTION of this Valuable Medicine to the Public it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction in every instance, and the proprietor authorizes his agents to refund the money in every case where it fails to effect a cure.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by Druggists generally, or sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the price. Address—
HARRIS & EWING,
Wholesale Druggists, Pittsburg, Pa.
may5:3m.

Farmers,
TRY THE
ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE,
It is composed principally of the celebrated Guano from
ALTA VELA.
Contains three per cent. of
AMMONIA!
An ample quantity to give activity (without injury) to the vegetation, and a large quantity of soluble
Bone Phosphate of Lime,
Together with POTASH and SODA, the essential elements of a
COMPLETE MANURE.

The high estimation in which it is held by many thousand farmers who are using it is prefer ences to other kinds, is a sure guarantee of its value. Price $65 per ton. Send for a pamphlet! Address—The Alta Vela Guano Company, 67 Broadway, New York.

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES COALE,
HAS OPENED A STORE IN
NEW BRIGHTON,
To WHOLESALE and RETAIL
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
GLASS, PUTTY,
BRUSHES, NAILS,
Mixed Paints.
Colors, in Oil and Dry,
Carbon Oil,
Boiled Oil,
Neat's Foot Oil,
Lard Oil,
Spirits Terpentine,
Coach Body Varnish.
COPAL VARNISH,
FURNITURE VARNISH,
DAMAR VARNISH,
SHELLAC AND
BLACK VARNISH,
COALE'S PATENT JAPAN
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
Picture Frames, (to order,)
LOOKING GLASSES,
LOOKING GLASS PLATES,
FRENCH AND PLATE
WINDOW GLASS,
FRENCH ZINC,
ENGLISH AND
GERMAN GLUE,
SAND PAPER, &C.
His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.
jan1,'69.

DR. H. S. HIBBARD, W. A. SMITH.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION

It is a positive fact that

DR. H. S. HIBBARD & CO
H. B. Anderson's Old Store
BEAVER, PA., have

Drugs and Groceries,

Which they sell as cheap as can be bought in Pittsburgh. They have on hand and are daily receiving

PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PERFUMERY,

Patent Medicines, of all kinds, Legal, Cap, Letter and Note Paper Pens, Pencils, Ink, Fancy and Domestic Soaps,

Pure Wines and Liquors,

for Medical purposes ONLY.
Burning Oils, and other articles usually kept in first class Drug Stores.

The Doctor having had a practice of ten years feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction in the prescription department, which is under his special charge. He charges nothing for advice and prescriptions.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours Day and Night.

We also have an assortment of
Sugar,
Coffee,
Tea,
Rice,
Canned Fruits,
Spices,
Flavoring Extracts, Jellies, Candies,
RAISINS, CHEESE, CRACKERS, &C.

Our goods have been bought low for cash, selected with great care, and will be sold at the very lowest prices. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
Jan. 6, 1869. H. S. HIBBARD & CO.

Extraordinary
GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION
IN BEAVER,
could not be more astonishing than the fact that
SIMON SNITGER & CO.,
keep the best, largest and freshest stock of
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,
in Beaver county.

And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "walk in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best
TEAS,
COFFEE,
SUGARS,
PURE SPICES
Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,
also the best brands of
Tobacco and Cigars
to be found in the place
We make a specialty of
FLOUR & FEED,
buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.
WE DEFY COMPETITION.
Don't mistake the place. We are still at the old stand, westend of 3d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us. [jan6.

The Howe Sewing Machines
ARE THE
OLDEST ESTABLISHED
OF ANY IN THE WORLD.

They being the first Sewing Machines ever made and have been manufactured personally under the supervision of the original inventor,
ELIAS HOWE Jr,

Since their first introduction 1834. The improvement upon these machines made within the last two years and their rapidly growing popularity attests the fact that they have reached the very acme of perfection and that they are not only the oldest established but the best in the world.

These machines do perfect work upon all fabrics whether fine or coarse, making a stitch, also the invention of Mr. Howe, alike upon both sides of the fabric, Sewed. The seamless, new, novel and unvarying, can be adjusted to any degree of tightness, and after being adjusted do not require changing, except for different threads.

To those who have used the Howe Machine, it is not necessary for us to speak; and we would only add to others who wish to purchase machines to be sure and see these machines before buying any other. Send for circular. Applications for agencies must be addressed to

SIBLER & STOOPS,

Sole agents for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia.
Office 23 South 5th St., Phila., and No. 4 St. Clair St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
sept9'68:1y.

Lumber FURNISHED AT THE LOWEST RATES, AT DARRAGH'S, Sharon, Pa.
feb 10:tf

Miscellaneous.

SPRING STOCK.
CARPETS
Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.
M'CALLUM BROTH'S.
51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,
PITTSBURGH, PA
Have on hand
THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.
From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.
WINDOW SHADES,
Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.
Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.
M'CALLUM BROS.
mar24:1y.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Philip Hoffman, deceased, late of the borough of Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
CATHARINE HOFFMAN, Ex'rx,
CHRISTIAN HOLLAND, Ex'r.
je9:6 w

FAIRBANKS
STANDARD
SCALES
of all kinds.
ALSO, BAGGAGE BARROWS WAREHOUSE TRUCKS.

COPYING PRESSES,
IMPROVED MONEY DRAWERS.
Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,
109 Second Avenue, near Wood St., Pittsburgh.
SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY.
apr7:6mos.

BREAD! BREAD!

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he is still engaged in the Baking business at his old stand, on Market Street, Bridgewater, Pa. He warrants that nothing is used in his bakery to make white bread out of dark flour. Persons leaving their orders at his bakery will be supplied at their houses daily if so desired with the best of bread, &c. J. G. YOUNG.
apr14;3mos.

No Humbug. It is WARRANTED to cure the worst case of impaired taste, smell or hearing, wasting or weak eyes, offensive breath, Ulcerated Throat or Mouth, Pain pressure on the Head, and loss of memory when caused by Catarrh. It is pleasant and painless to use, contains no strong poisonous, or caustic drug, but Cures by its Mild, Soothing Action

We will pay $500 Reward for a case of Catarrh that we can not cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS. If your Druggists have not yet got it on sale, dont be put off with some worse than worthless strong snuff, "fumigator," or poisonous caustic solution, which will Drive the Disease to the Lungs instead of curing it, but send sixty cents to us and the remedy will reach you by return mail. Four packages, post paid $2. One dozen for $5.

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.
mar 3:3m;je:3m.)

T. C. MORGAN.
SUCCESSOR TO
SHALLENBERGER BROS.
DEALER IN
Fine Family Groceries.
Queensware, Hardware,
NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME,
Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.
Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.
aug19:68.

THE PEOPLE'S
Cooperative Life Insurance Company
OF
BEAVER, PA.,
Incorporated by special Act of the Legislature, April 14th, 1869.

Officers:
E. P. KUHN, Esq., President,
D. M'KINNEY, JR., Treasurer,
M. R. ADAMS, Secretary.
A. W. TAYLOR, General Agent.

This Company is now fully organized, and Circulars containing its Constitution and By-Laws may be obtained by applying to the
General Office,
IN
BEAVER, Penn'a.
We Invite the Public

Before Insuring Elsewhere, to a Careful Examination of the Co-operative System,

As illustrated in our circular, and the security offered to the Insured. A limited number of energetic Agents, who can give sufficient security for the faithful performance of duty, will find permanent employment by application to the General Agent in person or by letter. [je9:tf

J. C. HAMMOND,
Dealer in
Flour, Feed, and Grain,
ROCHESTER, (ON THE HILL.)
Flour at prices to suit all, in regard to PRICE and QUALITY. Mill Feed, of all kinds.
CORN MEAL,
RYE FLOUR
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
CORN AND OATS,
constantly on hand. Also, a cheap and convenient
Wooden Pump,
the cheapest in use. A quantity of the celebrated Alta Vela
GUANO OR PHOSPHATE
on hand, which will be sold cheap, in order to introduce it.
I buy for CASH, and sell for the same. Cash buyers will find it to their advantage to call.
All Goods Delivered Free.
Jan 20-'69 J. C. HAMMOND

Miscellaneous.

KENSINGTON STOVE WORKS.
Car Factory Buildings,
NEW BRIGHTON, Penna.
Steven, Grate Fronts, Venders & Sunmer Pieces,
CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD IN THIS COUNTRY.
LOOK AT THE PRICES!
FIRST PREMIUM COOK STOVE
RUBY.

No. 7, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	$14 50
No. 8, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	16.50
No. 9, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven.	18.50

Franklin Parlor Stoves

No. 1, Juno Parlor, extra heavy.	10.25
" 2, " " "	12.00
" 3, " " "	17.00

HEATING STOVES,

No. 2, Ribbed Egg, very heavy.	8.00
" 3, " " "	10.00
" 4, " " "	12.00

Enameled Grate Fronts,

No. 20, Grate 15½ inch,	$2.00
" 22, " 17 "	2.25
" 24, " 18 "	2.50
" 25, " 19 "	2.75
" 27, " 20 "	3.50
" 28, " 21 "	4.00
" 126, " 21½ "	4.75
" 5, " 21½ "	4.75
" 125, " 23½ "	5.00
" 28, " 23½ "	5.00

FENDERS.

No. 73, Plain Rod, Wide,	.75
" 14, Fancy " Narrow,	2.25
" 14, " without Rod,	2.75
" 22, Plain Rod,	2.00
" 22, Box, without Rod,	1.75
" 23, " " "	1.50

Pressed Sheet Iron Summer Pieces,

Plain Enameled,	$1.25
" " with Ornamental Centre,	1.50

All Work Warranted. Give us a Call.
TERMS, CASH.
oct14'68,] MERRICK & CO.

WALL PAPER.
WALL PAPER.
WALL PAPER.
The largest and cheapest stock of Wall Paper in Beaver County.
BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS.
A large assortment of Miscellaneous, School and Religious Books, constantly on hand at Publishers' Prices.
Gift Books Suitable for the Holidays,
ON HAND.
STATIONERY, STATIONERY, STATIONERY,
An extensive variety of Paper, Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink and Ink Stands, &c., &c.
We are the exclusive Agent for the celebrated
Foley's Gold Pen,
for this County; those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.
We are the Agent for this County for Kidder's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as we can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Always on hand Government for sale at Publishers' prices.
We have constantly on hand Floor Oil Cloth in large variety,
WINDOW SHADES,
WINDOW OIL CLOTH.
RUSTIC & PAPER SHADES.
—ALSO—
on hand Toys and Variety Goods suitable for the Holidays.
J. F. PRICE,
Dec'tf Broadway, New Brighton

Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!
OIL CLOTH!
Oil Cloth!
OIL CLOTH.
CARPETS,
CARPETS, CARPETS

Benj. Mulheim,
BRIDGEWATER, PA.,
Has just received a large stock of Wall Paper,
CARPETS,
Oil Cloths, Books, Stationery; all kinds of
Window - Shades!
Looking-Glasses, Trunks,
TRAVELING SACKS,
Satchels, Baskets,
Children's Carriages & Wagons.
All kinds of Toys, Fancy Goods
Also, An Extensive Assortment of
STEREOSCOPES
and
STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.
This is the largest and best selected Stock of Goods in the county, and bought direct from manufacturers, at the lowest price, and will be sold lower than elsewhere. BENJ. MULHEIM.
mar17:tf

Rohrer's Wild Cherry Tonic Bitters,
ARE THE BEST IN USE.
USE ROHRER'S TONIC BITTERS,
The very best in the Market.
R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
NO. 45 WOOD STREET,
Opposite St. Charles Hotel, also entrance No 103 and 104 Third street,
PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.
Wholesale Agents for the West.
For sale by John Moore, Beaver, Pa.
je2:6:1y.

SELECT PO

From the Washington

LIGHTS AND

Valedictory address

Ing Class, in Wo

June 23d, 1869.

BY MISS ISABELLA WATTER

Most joyous offspring of crea

That has, since Heaven's p

there be."

Traversed the regions of ether

Touched far-off planets with

And filled with glistening rays

Who holds a sceptre beauti

And with his dazzling splend

Rejoicing 'neath his smile.

Nor is the s

Alone, the empress of her da

Pale Lu

Clothe even darkness with

How oft, 'neath lesser lights

Drink deep of meditation's

'negus.

Each twinkling star seems

thoughts.

That sink to human ears (

Strong hopes arise, and fl

Chime blended with the w

While softly drawn into

The village spire, the hillsi

All! Nat

While half conceals shadow

Those

Shades of the past, drew

Three bounteous loves, that

As food for thought, must

And yet 'twere vain to fill

O Reader! Light of lights!

By thee has nature taught

Man's mind peers darkly th

And starts at shadow of a t

'Tis well, for shallows tend

The path 's so long, so tir

For lightning flashes of

Which lately burst with

The chains which distance

Now, thought meets thought

'tis passed.

And nations hold communion

Small, thin-drawn wires

thou

To cast a shadow o'er thy

Glad tidings, by thee, leap

Too soon, too soon! more

Than cast thrown the shadows

Amongst other rays of

In one that well hath

'Tis steam, that journeys

That o'er us casts

By it we've built and

We've filled our coffers

And claimed the

Safe in the shadow

The great are prospered

How bright's the light

Sent that's that taught

To turn the shuttle to

O! how the quick repeating

Casts shadows o'er the weary,

Then, comforts through the aching

Now, robes are wrought

seam.

Thus triumph throws its shadow o'er defeat,

While oldest truth sheds light to find the new,

Yet not 'neath mid-day sun is unclouded rays,

Man's vision's strong to penetrate afar.

The light but dazzles till his shadowed o'er;

Thus man, the nation, and the world are taught.

The eagle better rose with starry light

Till, wholly blinded by a prosperous sun,

She crushed defenceless ones beneath her power,

Then, o'er her a kindly providential hand

Bro't dark, thick clouds that rose from battle smoke

Until, in light that flashed from cannon's mouth,

She, wondering, found the object dark—a man

And nations saw despotism's power expire.

Thus shaded by a kindly hand may freedom blaze

Through all the changeful labyrinths of time.

Man seems still tending, trending toward the light;

But just as truth shines brighter than before,

Some error shadows solemn truths;

Or worse, mayhap, some

Whose follies bury

"O! how unjust to

Is thoughtless, thank

And then shades of

Shall earthly light

Is minds which praised Almighty power below?

Or while the spirits wafted into light

Shall God-created minds sink 'neath oblivion's shade?

Instructive nature 's taught us answer, nay!

Those precious spots where minds leave A B C,

To soar aloft on fancy's golden wing,

Or gain the wealth of philosophic stores;

These fonts but mortals from a passing hour;

Yet, leaving schooldays light for light beyond,

Would humbly thank the ever faithful few

Whose earnest, watchful care hath taught us say:

Respected Trustees!

We've known your guarding power, else long ere now,

Our hall had trembled in a grim decay.

Not these four walls you've built and sheltered o'er,

But we, who've felt your shieldingh and, esteem.

So oft you've come to hear the same trite tale;

When foolish fear cast shadows o'er our brows,

And light gleamed faintly through the (x)(y)'s),

Your kindly smile or word hath broke the spell.

Were we the first to leave your sheltered fold

We'd ask continuance of your earnest zeal,

But no! in sweet experience, brightest light,

We see our future sisters, parting join

In thanks as heartfelt, true, as we now give.

We, pausing, say the last long word—farewell!

Not empty halls we leave with tear and sigh;

Our parting shades the light of schoolmate ties,

But shows in brightness, all fond memory's store.

The same old spot we leave as left before,

In hopeful trust that nobly you'll refill.

Our follies form a light house cross your way,

We humbly ask fond love to mantle o'er

The failings that have shaded friendship's light,

Adieu! We meet as schoolmates nevermore!

Through shades so dark we've wandered. Was't alone?

Or falsly guided, sought we light in vain?

Like eastern sages in their winding course,

Has some bright guiding star shown us our way?

The star which led the sages toward the light,

Perchance had dazzled girlhood's ignorant eye,

Wer't not that she, kind intermediate guide,

Had taught through stars the scientific light.

No more her steady hand shall point the way,

Naught save adieus re-echo from this hour.

As trembling hand has sought the line to trace

One gentle spirit, smiling, penned aright,

Would that the words of parting love could tell

Of not her wondrous pen but loving heart;

Is it a dream or truth that we have heard?

Have we not felt the warbling silvery notes

In plaintive, and anon in bolder strains,

That touch the heart, or fill the sorrowing soul?

While voice brought pleasure at its owners will,

Sweet gentle music stole from hands beloved

And joined companion to the joyous song.

As time gives closing touches to the scene

We're fondly sketching, pleasures cross the way,

Where one who taught the lights and shades to place,

Still give her love to ease the heart of woe,

To bring the smile that glistens through the tear,

Her love is all reflected in Farewell!

On, on, through weary brain perplexing doubts

One hand has kindly beckoned to the light.

In pleasures of a mathematic shade,

Perchance when sinking 'neath some weighty rule,

How oft thick black board darkness circling round

Has yielded to her magic crayon touch.

Oft, too, when sin has stained the God-lit ray,

And deeds cast shadows o'er diverging paths,

One glance beyond has taught stern duty's way.

How sweet, that following close the better rule,

We tread thy footsteps and will reach the goal.

We ask thy prayer, in faith it will avail

To draw us from the worldly, flickering shades,

And bind us in the "bundle" long with thee.

From far away beyond Atlantic wave

Sweet German music's lent us helping hand:

'Tis few short hours since this new light has broke,

Now Janes's sweet trumpets sounding "Friends depart!"

The flowers of home are calling, ere they're gone.

We'd fain in secret whisper love's good-bye,

Would whisper? Love is silence knows the heart,

Eye speaks to eye the sweet unspoken thought.

When chance we lose and friendless turn to view

The pleasures and sorrows of the past,

We'll pausing, feel again with heart delight

The unselfish friendship of our school day friend,

When dull, discouraged, thinking labor vain

We turned to thee with half unhopeful eye

Thy smile through heart hath lit with hope the brain.

Then, lifting veil of scientific words

Thou'st shown us science in her native dress,

"That is when unadorned adorned the most,"

Tis all, all o'er, save this one sweetest thought,

That [illegible] the loved remembered in thy heart

Then [illegible] our names, nor let good-byes erase

Our [illegible]

Of [illegible] Sweetest God-blessed resting day!

Thy [illegible] hours were filled with truths divine,

Which fell from lips that witness for the light.

Who show their love by feeding wo.l the flock.

Each week of school day's busy fleeting time

Was hallowed by a heart-felt earnest prayer,

For blessings and for guidance on our way.

While each new noon brought quickly round a feast,

Essay—By Kate J. Smith, Wellsville, Ohio. Subject: Self Culture.

Duett—George Eberhart and Ida Stiles.

PART 2.

Music by Rochester Brass Band.

Trio—Mermaid's Song—M. E. M'Lean, Geo. Eberhart and Dora Littell.

Essay—By Ella L. M'Lean, Beaver, Pa. Subject: No True Excellency Without Labor.

Solo—Annie E. Ferguson.

Duett—Miss O'Grady and Maud Imbrie.

Quartette—Col. Coe and Sons, Rochester.

Essay—By Maggie E. Smith, Wellsville, O. Subject: What I Know.

Solo—Miss L. O'Grady, Teacher of Instrumental Music.

Vocal Duett—Beautiful Birds—M. E. M'Lean and Maud Imbrie.

Essay—By Gretta G. M'Lean, Beaver, Pa. Subject: Woman's Rights.

Organ and Piano—Mary E., Ella L., and Daniel B. M'Lean.

Conferring Diplomas on Graduating Class, consisting of Lottie C. Breckenridge, R. Jennie Eakin, Maud Imbrie, Ella L. M'Lean, M. E. M'Lean, Kate J. Smith, and Maggie E. Smith.

Benediction by Prof. Taylor.

Music by Rochester Band.

There was but a single defect in the whole of the above performances—the young ladies did not read loud enough to be heard by the whole audience. Those in the middle block of the church, and some on the sides heard all the essays, but others did not. This, the Principal informs us, was chiefly owing to the fact that, having read their essays there in the former part of the day, their inexperience did not enable them to make sufficient allowance for the increased volume of voice necessary to fill the house when a large audience was present. In the preparatory reading, when few were present, they could be distinctly heard in every part of the house. The essays were well written, and the style of reading was generally good, with the exception that there was not sufficient volume of voice.

The music both instrumental and vocal, was good, and did credit to the pupils in their different degrees of advancement. The solo by Miss O'Grady, Teacher of Instrumental Music in the Seminary, was really excellent, and has seldom been equalled, before a Beaver audience.

One of the very best evidences of the whole performance as having been a success, is the fact that, though the exercises continued till after 11 o'clock there was no evidence of weariness, no uneasiness nor confusion in the densely packed audience; but every person seemed disposed to remain quiet and attentive to the last. Better order we never witnessed before on any like occasion.

After the exercises were over, the teachers, performers, last year's graduating class, and a few strangers, returned with the Principal and family to the Seminary, where they enjoyed the good things prepared for them, and spent some time in social amusements.

Thus has closed another prosperous year to this Seminary, which is rapidly building up a reputation for thoroughness in education, attention to study on the part of the pupils, and quiet and decorum of conduct enjoyed by a few in a higher degree. If it is true that women rule the world, then such institutions for preparing them for their positions cannot be too highly valued.

Gratified with all that we heard and witnessed, we can cordially commend this school to the patronage of all the friends of a solid education, of parental kindness and success in the management of youth, and of a quiet and unostentatious manner of training of pupils. SPECTATOR.

OLIVER HUNT'S GREAT PLEA.

When Oliver Hunt was twenty-one, he decided to study law. He was a good, looking, pleasant fellow, of fair ability. The young ladies thought him handsome and talented. The more enthusiastic ones pronounced him 'splendid.' He certainly had a great deal of money, and spent it very freely, points on which all were agreed.

When Oliver announced his determination to study law, many opinions were expressed on the subject. He was the center of an admiring circle of friends, who, of course did not all think alike. The older ladies, among whom was his mother, hoped that he would be a clergyman; while the younger ones, with charming worldliness, thought he would make a magnificent lawyer.

There was, however, one notable exception. Fanny Shaw said one day,

'Oliver Hunt will never make a successful lawyer; he is too fanciful.'

Oliver heard the remark, and remembered it.

In due time he was admitted to the bar, but as this honor is conferred on all young men who have gone through the required studies and presented themselves at the proper time and place, his admission signified nothing, except that he was ready to improve himself.

Privately, Oliver had no especial liking for the profession, nor did he need its fees. He reasoned thus: 'By studying faithfully for two or three years, I shall add greatly to my stock of knowledge, and make myself a stronger man. Moreover, if this fortune of mine should some day take to itself wings, and that other plan should fail, I would still have something to rely on.'

After his admission, he said to himself: 'Now I see that everybody is expecting me to do something in the professional line. I haven't the least idea of doing anything; but I shall hang out a shingle, just for appearance.' So he caused a wing of his mother's house to assume a legal air, and placed a sign on the door post. It read after this fashion:

OLIVER HUNT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

'Now,' said he joccosely, 'I must wait for a client.'

He did not 'wait' by sitting in his office until the client came; 'that,' he said, 'would be conducive to dyspepsia.' Accordingly he exercised and refreshed himself by such gentle stimulants as croquet and picnics with the ladies, while with his rougher companions he boated, fished and hunted with a zeal that made dyspepsia a sheer impossibility.

Indeed, when I say that three months faded away without bringing a client, the assertion is founded on my own observations, for that personage might have knocked at the office door six days in the week, and Oliver would have been unconscious of the fact. On Sunday only did he honor his sign by getting behind it. Between church hours he diligently read the magazines, retiring to this uncongenial region lest he should worry his mother by a display of literature not appropriate to the day. Had he by chance seen a possible client coming up the gravelled path he would have summarily locked the door.

His friends were troubled by such strange conduct. It became the general impression that though Hunt was a clever fellow, he was altogether too easy for a lawyer. Not content with astonishing his friend by neglecting his business during the day, he occasionly perplexed his mother by sitting up half the night. What could he be doing, alone in his room?

Oliver took remonstrances in good part, but did not profit by them. 'Why,' he would say, 'how can I do anything until I get a client?'—a consideration which seemed to satisfy himself if it failed to quiet the apprehension of his advisers.

One morning, more than three months after that one which witnessed the adjustment of the sign, Judge Shaw, an old family friend, said to him:

'I am disappointed in you, Oliver, disappointed.' He spoke with some warmth. 'Why, man, how do you expect to do anything unless you are in the proper place to do it?' His office is a young lawyer's tarrying place, whether anybody comes in or not. We are losing confidence in you, Oliver. If you don't do something to show yourself in earnest, we shall conclude you're not made of the right stuff. Get into court. I don't believe you have seen the inside of a court house this term. Bring a suit against somebody. Make a plea. Go it strong on anything or nothing. *I'll* help you along. I thought too much of your father to let his son fall the first time he conducts a suit. Take my word for it, you'll succeed.'

'Thank you, Judge, thank you,' said Oliver. 'I am glad to hear you say so; it gives me courage. The fact is,' he continued, with some hesitation, 'I have a suit on hand—a very important one. Indeed, though I have said nothing about it, it has bothered me a good deal of late. I—I think I shall bring it before the court in a day or two.'

'Right, Oliver, right,' said the judge greatly pleased. 'Cautious, I see, you don't want to be over confident. It looks well.' Then, in a more confidential tone, 'Is the case an important one? Any money involved?'

'Twenty thousand at least,' replied Oliver. 'If I am successful it will be the making of me, while if I fail'—

'Oh, you won't fail—the word isn't in the book. Didn't I promise to help you? When do you bring it in? In a day or two, you say? Suit your convenience. Docket's full, but we'll crowd it in, if we have to be irregular and crowd something else out.'

'Let me see,' said Oliver with an air of deliberation, 'you mustn't do anything irregular on my account. Besides the defendant is a person who might object to having any more stir than is necessary. This is Monday. I will bring the matter before your honor by Thursday.'

'Good,' returned the judge as he walked briskly away. 'Twenty thousand, at *least*; something worth while,' he soliloquized. Oliver is a deeper fellow than I took him to be. He knows how to keep his own counsel, two.'

Meanwhile, Oliver had looked at his watch, ordered the carriage, and was ransacking the garden for a gorgeous bouquet. He *did* look rather deep, and there was an odd expression on his face which the keenest observer would have been at a loss to interpret.

He arranged his flowers with the utmost nicety, and then bestowed an equal amount of care on the adjustment of his neck-tie. The carriage being ready he took a final survey of himself in the glass and drove away.

He drove directly to a large house, situated in the midst of spacious grounds. It was evidently the residence of a man who possessed both wealth and true refinement. The house was substantial, the surroundings elegant. He gave the bell a business like pull and waited. Soon a light step and a rustle were heard. 'Ah, the defendant' in person,' he thought. 'I am honored.' A young lady appeared, and greeting him pleas

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Penna., July 28, 1869.

FOR GOVERNOR, 1869.

JOHN W. GEARY

Judge of Supreme Court,

HENRY W. WILLIAMS.

Republican Nominees:

Senate,
JAMES S. RUTAN,

Assembly,
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
ANDREW J. BUFFINGTON.
HARVEY J. VANKIRK.

Sheriff,
ARTHUR SHIELDS,

Treasurer,
EBEN ALLISON.

Register and Recorder,
DARIUS SINGLETON.

Clerk of Court,
JOHN C. HART.

Commissioner,
JOSEPH BRITTAIN,

Auditor,
W. H. LUKENS.

Poor House Director,
ROBERT COOPER.

Trustees of Academy
D. P. LOWARY.
JAMES SMITH.

THE millionaire candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, Asa Packer, was a delegate to the Charleston Democratic convention in 1860. After Douglas was nominated by that convention, the Hon. Asa bolted, went into the Breckenridge movement, and supported that gentleman with all his wealth and energy during that campaign. If he has ever repented of his conduct then, history makes no mention of the fact.

OUR Democratic friends are joked about by the New York *Commercial Advertiser* in this way:

"It was quite natural that the successful candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination in Pennsylvania should be "A. Packer." The party leaders usually understand that business."

The point of the joke is the truth.

THOSE who know Asa Packer, the Democratic candidate for Governor, intimately,, object to him on the ground that during his whole life he has "steadily worked for Packer, and for Packer only." He has cared for no one else, helped no one else, and the general feeling is to permit Packer and his money to make their own fight in the present campaign.

ON Friday last the Secretary of the Treasury decided to permit the substitution of ten-forties for five-twenties, or the exchange of any gold bearing bonds now held as circulating notes on the basis hitherto adopted, the 10-40s to be received at 85 per cent. of their par value, and all other gold bearing bonds at 90 per cent. U. S. 6 per cent. bonds issued to the Pacific railroad will not be received as security for the circulation of national banks, and the exchange of gold bearing bonds is subject to revision hereafter if onerous to the Department.

IF Packer had made $20,000 instead of $20,000,000, would he have been nominated last week by the Democracy as their candidate for Governor? The New York *Commercial Advertiser* thinks not, and says:

Packer has nothing to recommend him but his bank account. He is old, infirm, and past his usefulness. Governor Geary, the Republican candidate, has served the country as a statesman and a soldier. He is energetic and progressive. The issue in the canvass in Pensylvania will be dollars, age and imbecility, against brains, patriotism, and activity.

SENTER one of the candidates for Governor of Tennessee, is on the stump and thus attempts to wheedle the feminine element: "Ladies, a word before we part—when the day for election arrives, get up early, prepare a good breakfast, have the shaving water and towel ready, let nothing but smiles and cheerfulness possess you, and when the good man starts for the polls, go with him to the gate, put your arm about his neck, kiss him, then ask him to vote for Senter. Again, I thank you." A plain and simple road to woman suffrage without change of Constitution or shock to Mrs. Grundy.

THE New York *Times* remarks that, "The idea of Mr. Koopmanshoop, the great Chinese Coolie agent, in visiting New York, is to take a survey of the country, in order to form an opinion of its capacity for the employment of Chinese labor. If he receives encouragement, especially in the Southern States, he will undertake the importation of Chinamen on a huge scale. He will employ all available vessels, and his agents in China will be prepared to fill them with human freight as fast as they arrive. We may soon see the inserting of a Mongolian tide, which is capable of rising to any conceivable magnitude."

BILLY M'MULLEN, the Philadelphia "bruiser," was in attendance at the Democratic convention in Harrisburg some two weeks ago. His rangers were with him on the occasion. They went there, it appears, determined to kill two birds with one stone, viz: to nominate a State ticket for the Democracy and at the same time forage a little on private account. Ex-Senator Buckalew was their first victim, and he got out of their clutches only after they had relieved him of his pocketbook containing two hundred dollars. Other prominent members of the party suffered in the same way, but they all knew the importance of M'Mullen and his friends to the party, hence they said nothing, and permitted the "rangers" to "go for" whomsoever they would. They, therefore, cut a broad swathe and netted handsomely on their pocket picking operations.

ADVICES received in Washington city, from leaders in the Cuban Army to the 15th instant, state that on the 14th the troops of Gen. Quesada, stationed between Puerto Principe and Nuevetas, were attacked by Gen. Letona, and in both instances were repulsed, on the first day with the loss of fifty killed and wounded, and on the 2d with over one hundred.—The Cubans retain their position in the siege before Puerto Principe. The troops under Gen. Fuguerro, of Gen. Jordan's command, occupying a position some forty miles from St. Jago de Cuba, were attacked on the 12th by Spanish forces of over twelve hundred, and said to have been commanded by Gen. Valmeseda in person. After three hours' fighting, the Spaniards were compelled to give up the attack. Next day, having been reinforced, the Spanish General renewed the attack with great vigor. Three assaults were made on the Cuban position, but in each the Spaniards were repulsed. In the last attack their loss was so great that they were compelled to precipitate a retreat. Gen. Jordan participated in the second day's fight. The loss of the Cuban's was sixty two in killed and wounded. Among the killed were two officers. The Spanish loss is reported to have been over three hundred in killed and wounded.—They made good their retreat to St. Jago. The Cubans are in good spirits and affected but little with the cholera and vomito, so prevalent among the Spanish troops.

SENATORIAL.

The Senatorial question continues to absorb public attention in this district. During the past week some little progress was made toward solving it. A mass meeting of the Republicans of Washington county was held at the Court House in Washington on last Thursday for the purpose of appointing a committee to "act in conjunction with a like committee from Beaver county in the investigation of the corruption and fraud alleged to have been perpetrated" in Mr. Rutan's nomination. The committee appointed at that meeting is as follows: Messrs. A. G. Cleaver, Dr. J. R. Wilson, and William S. White.

The County Committee of Washington county is also requested to assemble on next Saturday to act upon "business of the utmost importance." This business, it is understood, relates to the Senatorial imbroglio.

From the last *Radical* we ascertain that Mr. Rutan has selected Esqs. H. Hice, S. J. Cross and Jas. Patterson as the committee from this county to participate in the proposed investigation. When or where this conference will assemble we have no definite knowledge. The gentlemen selected in Washington county to serve on this special committee are said to be men of good standing in their own locality, and we know that Messrs. Hice, Cross and Patterson are among the most respectable citizens of this county, but we believe a grave mistake is made in referring the matter to a special committee at all. The *County* Committees of Washington and Beaver counties should have been asked to make this investigation. They are the regularly selected guardians of the interests of the Republican party in our Senatorial District. They are invested with the duty of conducting the campaign, and when serious charges are preferred against a candidate in which both counties have an interest, they should be inquired into, *not unofficially*, but by the officers into whose hands the welfare of the party has for the time been entrusted. Who in our own county does not remember the accusations brought against the Republican candidate for county Treasurer two years ago? In that case our County Committee was summoned together at once to take action in the matter, and after an interchange of opinion, several of its members were designated to investigate the charges and report. They did so, and after being satisfied they were false, the Committee published a card in which they made the result of their investigation known, and then called upon the people to support the accused candidate as though the charges had never been made. The result was: restored confidence, and the election of our whole ticket. What the Republicans of this Senatorial District now desire is, an assurance beyond a peradventure that Mr. Rutan and his friends are not guilty of the corruption laid at their door This assurance can be given by no person or persons so effectively as by the regularly chosen agents of the party in the two counties. It could not then be charged, as it otherwise will be, that Mr. Rutan organized the court and selected the jurors to try his own case.

Another point: By some means or other the impression has gone abroad that the special committee heretofore alluded to will hold its sessions in Pittsburgh. If the investigation is made there it will necessarily be but a partial one. The committee will have no authority to compel the attendance of witnesses. A few persons would doubtless go from Washington to Pittsburgh to tell what they knew about the matter, but a majority, and perhaps those who have said the most, would refuse to spend either the time or money necessary to take them to Pittsburgh and keep them there while the investigation was going on. The proper place then to inquire into the matter is in the borough of Washington, where the charges originated and where the witnesses reside.

These questions are not raised by us through a disposition to be captious. We only desire to get the Republican party of the district on tenable ground. When this is accomplished we will help to push its candidates forward with all the power we possess.

ASA PACKER and Gen. Geary are rival candidates for the executive chair of Pennsylvania. The former is a millionaire and during the war had immense estates to "guard, protect and defend;" the latter had barely enough of this world's goods to render himself and family comfortable. Under these circumstances one would think the *interests* of Packer, uninfluenced by patriotism, would induce him to aid the Government all in his power, when it was contending with treason and battling with traitors. But no. He cut himself loose from home, left his estates in the hands of agents, and went to Europe and there remained for several years, or long enough to know that the Union would not perish. Geary, on the other hand, having no property at stake in the contest, but filled with patriotism and a desire to do his whole duty, not only went into the military service of the Government himself, but took every adult male member of his family into it with him, where they remained until killed in battle or the war was over. Lovers of the country! which of these two men deserve the Gubernatorial honors of the State? Soldiers! will you vote for a "commade in arms?" or will you give your ballot to the man who left his country in its hour of need? Judge ye between them.

THE REPUBLICAN State Convention of California met at San Francisco on the 22d instant, and nominated Lorenzo Sawyer and O. C. Pratt for Judge of Supreme Court. Also adopted resolutions. The first pledges the support of the party to and endorse the acts of Grant's administration. The second asserts that the negro question has ceased to be an element of American politics and that the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendmet should be followed by an act of universal amnesty and enfranchisement of the Southern people. The third regards with satisfaction the increased immigration to this State from the Atlantic States and Europe; but while giving preference to the people of our own race, holds inoffensive emigrants from China entitled to the full protection of the law: opposes Chinese suffrage in any form and any change in the naturalization law of the United States. The fourth recognizes the power of the General Government to restrict or prevent Chinese immigration, by terminating our commercial relations with China; but believes the closing of our ports at present against the Chinese would be injurious to the material interests of the country, a reproach upon the intelligence of the American people, and contrary to the spirit of the age. The fifth approves the eight-hour law. The sixth endorses the action of Congress rejecting the Alabama treaty and considers it the duty of the General Government to demand full reparation for the injury inflicted by the British Government and people upon our commerce during the late rebellion. The seventh favors the equalization of taxation on all kinds of property in the State. The eighth opposes grants of State aid to railroads.

NOTHING in modern times has stuck in the craw of the British House of Lords more than the Irish Church bill. And that body has at last outraged the sentiment of Great Britain just as deeply by its mutilation of that bill, as if it had persisted in its original intention of rejecting the whole measure. Indeed, as the Baltimore *American* says, the latter course would have been far more manly and more likely to insure respect than the adopting of amendments that have destroyed the life of the bill, and left it in scarcely any respect the measure of relief which the Commons had passed in obedience to the popular demand. Nor will the course of the Lords in any way avert that antagonism with the Commons which would have been the more direct result of the total rejection of the bill. The measure, sustained by all its original majority, will go back to them restored to its original form, and they will be forced to meet the issue. The result is hardly doubtful. The weight of popular sentiment is irresistible, and the Lords will suffer another defeat more humiliating than the first, and the last vestige of their right to interfere potentially in the legislation of the country will have to be abandoned.

INQUIRIES disclose the fact that not enough members elected to the new Virginia Legislature can take the official oath to make a quorum. The trouble with the successful Democracy is that they are all arrant rebels. A new election will be ordered for the districts thus vacated, when the opposition—following wise advice, and "bending to the storm in order to avoid breaking,"—will put up candidates of a suitable stripe. The action taken by Gen. Canby has elicited the bitterest complaints from the rebels and their sympathizing friends at the North, but none of these have yet found an answer to the General's explanations, from which we quote:

"A district commander cannot dispense with the oaths prescribed by the laws of July 2, 1862, and July 11, 1868, as they apply to particular cases, and substitute for them the oath prescribed by any proposed constitution, the validity of which is contingent upon future action, without assuming a power which Congress has expressly reserved for itself."

BEFORE the nomination of Packer the editor of the Selinsgrove *Times*, a radical Democratic paper, wrote as follows:

"This day the Democratic State Convention assembles at Harrisburg to make a nomination for Governor. Gen. George W. Cass has the inside track, but a large ring of demagogues who go there uninstructed as delegates will try and cheat him out of the nomination. They are for the man, and that man may be any man that promises them the most offices or money. These men generally favor Packer, because he is very wealthy, and they expect to make him come down with the 'dust.' It is by no means his good qualities they are after."

We have not learned what that editor's sentiments are since the nomination. Doubtless he goes with the crowd for Packer and his 'dust.'

THE Secretary of the United States Treasury is in receipt of a letter from the Collector of Customs at New Orleans, covering a communication of William McCreery, relative to the importation of coolies into this country, and asking for instructions from the Department. He replies McCreery mistakes in stating that the act of February '62, prohibiting American citizens from engaging in the coolie trade, has been abrogated. On the 16th January, '67, a resolution was passed unanimously by both Houses of Congress, expressing the abhorence of the people of the United States for the coolie trade, and in conformity with this resolution Secretary McCulloch addressed to the Collector at New Orleans a letter of the 19th of August, '67, of which a copy is enclosed. Article five of the treaty between the United States and the Chinese Empire, concluded at Washington on the 28th of July last, reprobates any other than voluntary emigration, and agrees to make it a penal offence to take Chinese subjects from China without their free and voluntary consent.

The Department of State, by circular of 17th January, '67, addressed to ministers and consuls of the United States, directs that consuls of every port where coolies may embark be required to certify, after full examination, that such embarkation is not forced or procured by fraud, but is voluntary, and requires that such ministers and consuls use all their authority, power and influence towards preventing and discouraging the traffic referred to in any way.

Such being the facts in the case, the Collector is authorized and directed to use all vigilance in the suppression of this, as the Secretary says, "new modification of the slave trade."

THE abstract of the reports made to the Comptroller of the Currency of the condition of all the National banks at the close of business on the 10th day of June, shows the resources and liabilities to be $1,561,175,000; capital stock, $422,659,000; specie, $18,455,000; legal tender notes, $81,000,000; three per cent. certificates, nearly $5,000,000; surplus fund, $82,218,000; undivied porfits, nearly $42,000,000; individual deposits, $574,307,000; United States deposits, $10,310,000.

THE municipal authorities of Berlin have at length fixed on a suitable monument in honor of Humboldt. They propose to proceed at once to the completion of one of the two new parks which have been projected, and to give it the name of "The Humboldt." The bust of the great philosopher is to be placed in a little temple open on all sides and erected in a conspicuous position. A small botanical garden for the use of students is to be formed within the enclosure.

AN Arkansas Republican paper thus refers to the conservative groans over the recent ruin of politics in the South; "A few months of Radical reign, and alas for the evidence of gross misrule. Several hundred free schools in operation and buildings for several hundred more in process of construction. What an imposition upon the people. One railroad rapidly building and several more actually under contract. Immigration rapidly setting in, too, and, horror of horrors, all of the Radical type!"

THE Secretary of the Treasury, on being questioned on the subject of gold sales, on Friday last, replied that he had no intention at present of selling gold, and that he did not expect to sell any while the premium was at the present figure. The impression at the Treasury is that it will go lower. This seems to be founded on the fact that United States bonds have advanced in Europe in consequence of the favorable exhibit of Secretary Boutwell's financial management, and that by the time there is a demand for the shipment of gold the crops will be ready to bring into market.

ON Friday last, Col. Warren called upon Secretary Cox and Postmaster General Cresswell, and had a conversation with them about Fenian matters. The Colonel has now seen every member of the Cabinet except Mr. Secretary Rawlins, and has found them all favorable except Attorney Gen. Hoar. He believes that some decided action one way or other must soon be taken by the Administration on the subject, and from the opinions expressed it seems he expects it will be favorable to the rights of naturalized citizens.

THE particulars of the collision on the Erie road, on Wednesday last, are published, although the company endeavored to conceal the facts. One of the parties on the train states that on Wednesday evening, at about eight o'clock, the freight train which left Patterson, N. J., at 7.45 P. M., ran into a passenger train near the Jersey City depot. The caboose of the freight train was smashed and thrown from the track and Mr. Bogert, of Passaic, and Charles A. James, of Patterson, N. J., were thrown from their seats in the caboose and wounded. The latter is lying at his house in a critical condition, while the former was seriously injured. The accident is said to have been caused by a misplaced switch.

MUCH excitement prevails among the two wings of the Republican party at Charleston, South Carolina. Dr. Mackey, the late Collector, leads the Native wing, which includes the mass of the colored voters, while Senator Sawyer, Congressman Bowen and Geo. W. Clark, the newly appointed Collector, head the Northern element. The removal of Mackey has intensified the bitterness between the two factions. On Thursday last Clark called on Mackey, presented his commission and demanded instant possession of the Collector's office. The incumbent refused to vacate until he had taken inventories of public property and received a receipt from Clark, but promised to make the transfer on the 31st inst. Clark insisted on immediate surrender, which being refused, he entered Mackey's office and attempted to act as Collector, whereupon he was forcibly ejected by Mackey's subordinates. Saturday afternoon Mackey and other Custom House officers were arrested at the instance of Clark on a charge of assault and obstructing an officer of the Revenue, and were held to bail to answer before the U. S. Commissioner on Monday. During the hearing of the case Clark, with a posse of thirty men, forced his way into the Custom House and took possession which he still retains. The partisans of Clark attempted to serve made Messrs. Sawyer and Bowen on Saturday night, but the colored Republicans rallied in large numbers and prevented it, charging on the procession and capturing its flag, which they carried in triumph to Mackey, at his residence.

THE N. Y. *Tribune* in speaking of the duty of Republicans in regard to dishonest nominees makes use of this language:

"Our judgment is fixed that the good of the party requires the defeat of every one of these rascals (the corruptionists,) and that their threats that they will go over to the Shaw Democracy and take their friends along, are to be defied from the start. If an honest, faithful, worthy Democrat shall in any case be run against one of these thieves, and one of them must succeed, never hesitate to vote for the Democrat; if a Democratic thief is run against a Republican ditto, nominate an honest man and support him to the end, though he should not get ten votes. You must not in any way aid the election of a known corruptionist; but, if one or two such must be chosen, we trust it will not be the one who has bargained and lied himself into a Republican nomination.

ARE our Democratic fellow-citizens becoming "negro worshipers?"—They claim the recent Virginia election as a "great Democratic victory;" yet Governor Walker declared at Norfolk that he was elected on the platform of "universal suffrage and rights." He also complimented General Grant, and said that the negro must be educated. Whereat the crowd cheered vociferously. Let's have some more "Democratic victories."

THE steam gunboats Severn, Hartford, Washonda, Detroit, Colorado, and Swatara are fitting out rapidly at the Brooklyn navy yard for immediate service.

MONEY.

"Money makes the mare go," and so does it our State Democracy. "Money is power" in a Democratic State Convention. "Money ruled the roast" at Harrisburg last week. "Like unto the horse leech's daughters, the delegates cried give! give!

The golden calf was set up and worshipped, and money was made the Democratic candidate for Governor. The power of money is to be fully tested in the coming campaign, and the struggle on the part of the Democracy is to be simply a bold attempt to make merchandise of the State's honor; to purchase the office of Governor. We said, last week, that the fight in the convention would be between money, brains and buttons, but it appears delegates were bought like sheep in the shambles before the convention met.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Republican Senatorial Mass-Meeting in Washington, Pa.

The following are the proceedings of a meeting of the citizens of Washington county, in relation to the Senatorial question, on Thursday July 22, 1869:

Meeting called to order and, on motion of David Aiken, Esq., Dr. Thomas M'keannan was called to the Chair. On motion, John Aiken and Mark C. Acheson were elected Secretaries.

The Chairman stated the object of the meeting was to take steps toward the investigation of corruption said to have been practiced at the late meeting of our Senatorial Conferees in Pittsburgh, which resulted in the nomination of James S. Rutan, Esq., of Beaver county.

On motion, Wm. Kidd, David Aiken and Samuel J. Carothers, Esqs., were appointed a committee to prepare resolutions for the consideration of the meeting. After a short absence, the committee reported the following:

WHEREAS: Allegations have been made that the nomination for Senator, in the district composed of the counties of Washington and Beaver, was procured by fraud and corruption —That the conferees, and others in attendance at said Conference, at their late session held in Pittsburgh, were guilty of conduct disreputable in the extreme, and highly injurious to the Republican party, the character of the Senatorial nominee, and well calculated to impair the efficiency of the party, if not to cause its total defeat; Therefore—

Resolved, That an investigation of these allegations is positively and imperatively demanded by the best interests of the party.

Resolved, That a committee of three discreet and impartial members of the Republican party be appointed to act in conjunction with a similar committee from Beaver county to make a thorough and searching investigation of the manner in which the nomination for Senator was procured; the conduct of candidates for Senator; the Senatorial conferees, and all others in attendance at the said conference, who may be charged, or it may appear, attempted to use any improper influence with the said conferees.

Resolved, That the interests of the Republican party and of the whole people are identical, that their agents must be held to strict accountability, and that any attempt to defeat the will of the people, will receive a merited rebuke at the ballot box, and the betrayer of his trust consigned to perpetual disgrace.

Resolved, That our attachment to the Republican Party is above any selfish or personal consideration,—that we unhesitatingly declare our utter detestation of fraud and corruption, whether used to promote political or private purposes; and that, should the investigation to be instituted reveal the truth of the allegations hereinbefore mentioned, we cannot support a nomination thus procured.

Resolved, That we invite the attention of the Republican party of Beaver county to these resolutions, and their early co-operation by the appointment of a committee for the purpose indicated, to the end that in the coming contest the Republican party of this district may present an undivided front to the enemies of our party and country." On motion the resolutions, as a whole, were unanimously adopted.

On motion Amos G. Cleaver, Dr. J. R. Wilson and W. S. White were elected as the committee named in the second resolution. On motion Hon. J. G. Hart, Dennis Leatherman and Hon. Jno. H. Ewing were elected alternates.

The Secretaries were instructed to notify the committee of their appointment, and prepare copies of the proceedings for publication in the Republican papers of this and Beaver counties. Adjourned.

MARK C. ACHESON,
JOHN AIKEN, Sec'ys.

Hon. Asa Packer, Democratic candidate for Govenor of Pennsylvania, is a citizen of large influence in Carbon county, and in every relation of life, early and late, has borne an exemplary character. The defect in Judge Packer is that he was a steady and honest sympathizer with the men who began the rebellion. He is the type of a large class who never believed in the justice of the war to save the Government. It may be answered that issue is not in the contest. We reply that it is as palpably so as it was two years ago. Judge Packer's friends have erected a platform based on that issue. They refuse to accept the situation. They denounce reconstruction, which is intended to secure the fruits of the victories of our arms; and they revive hostility to universal suffrage, when it is accepted by their own Democratic associates in the South. These are the vital consequences and remedies of successful war against slavery: and they are in perfect consistency with Judge Packer's unconcealed opinions. Now, no man knows better than himself and his friends that reconstruction is not only a fact beyond repeal, but a fact recognized and obeyed in the South, and none are better acquainted with the inviolability of universal suffrage. What, then, is to be said of a party and a candidate that, merely for agitation, plant themselves upon prejudices so contemptible and factious?—*Phila Press.*

ADMIRAL Hoff, with the flagship Contocook, gunboat Gettysburg and iron-clad Centaur, reached Santiago de Cuba on the 11th inst. Great excitement prevailed in the city, the people supposing the squadron came for the purpose of bombarding the place. On the 12th inst. the American Consul visited the Contocook and had an interview with Admiral Hoff. On the 13 inst. Admiral Hoff had an interview with the Governor and on the 14th inst, the Governor returned the visit. Official salutes were interchanged. Admiral Hoff made thorough examination of the circumstances attending the murder of Americans. The Governor stated that he could not resist the clamor of the volunteers for their blood, and consented to their execution on the ground of the late Captain General Dulce's proclamation, declaring filibusters pirates.

Admiral Hoff severely condemned their execution without trial and made a sharp protest against it. The Governor agreed to allow prisoners to be tried in future, but orders have been issued to Spanards not to bring in prisoners hereafter, but to kill them on the spot. The squadron left Santiago de Cuba on the 10th inst. and arrived here yesteday.

HAVANA, July 25.—The Spanish troops at Baracoa have captured and shot sixty rebels. The cholera is decreasing at Puerto Principe.

Billy McMullen and his Candidate.

Asa Packer is M'Mullen's candidate. Whether this shall effect him favorably or ill, the fact remains. The greatest blackguard now outside the walls of the prison, nominated the candidate of the Democratic party. Every excellence of character which our Democratic friends may claim for Packer being allowed, only makes the shameful fact that he bought his nomination more fully apparent to those who, being absent from Harrisburg on the 14th, require proof of what every one here saw.

What is there, what can there be in common between a man as respectable as Mr. Packer is claimed to be by his friends, and admitted to be by his enemies, and Billy M'Mullen? What tie can bind together two, or bring together two, so diametrically opposite in moral character as the Democratic candidate for Governor and the God-defying miscreant to whom he owes his nomination? In every proposition it is easy to prove too much. But every particle of proof that Mr. Packer is fit to be at large among decent men, is fatal to his claims to respectability when taken in conjunction with the class of bullies and law-breakers who gave him the nomination over better, but poorer men.

That M'Mullen nominated Packer is a matter of vulgar knowledge. How he succeeded, and by what appliances, is as notorious. On Tuesday, the 13th of July, at 4 o'clock P. M., Cass had eighty-one delegates in his caucus pledged to his nomination. We believe him to be above bribing delegates. But his managing supporters were spending his money lavishly in entertaining his admirers. Some we know, and we know the amounts for which they had bled that gentleman for these entertainments. Now mark. At 4 o'clock P. M., on Tuesday, July 13th, Billy M'Mullen, Sam Josephs, Bill M'Grath, "Piggy" Devine, *et al.*, arrived from Philadelphia. They at once announced that "Packer had a sure thing." They began the work of manipulation. And in six hours the eighty-one Cass delegates had melted away to fifty! Who does not know the men whose names we give as Packer's champions? Who knowing them respects them? Does any sane man think they played fair? These questions answer themselves. But let us suppose, (a violent supposition), for argument's sake, that it was their influence and not Packer's money that beat Cass. What is the inevitable conclusion? It is simply this, that the worst blackguards in Philadelphia have such influence in the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, without the aid of money, that in half a dozen hours they can overturn the influence and power of such men as John L. Dawson, Geo. W. Cass, Frank Hutchison, Wm. Hopkins, and a dozen other gentlemen who had one day's start of them in this contest.

This plain, unvarnished statement of the fact concerning the defeat of Cass and the success of Packer seems to us to involve the Democratic party in a dilemma; and it is this: If money was *not* used to nominate Packer, M'Mullen has become the chief of the Democratic party in this State. If M'Mullen is *not* the leader of the party in Pennsylvania, earthly power but money could have given him the influence he unquestionably exercised in Packer's behalf Either horn will suit us as a resting place for our opponents, and the choice of position is with them.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

PACKER.

Scene in the Democratic National Convention.

A little more than a year ago, in the sweltering heat of purgatoric Tammany, we first heard of Asa Packer. The full voice of Perrin was calling the roll of States. Mr. Eaton, on behalf of "the sterling and gallant Democracy of my little Commonwealth," had named the Hon. Jas. E. English as a candidate for the Presidency; Maine had nominated Gen'l. Hancock; Ohio had named Mr. Pendleton; the serene Tilden had broached the best butt of the season in Sanford E. Church; New Jersey had set up Joel Parker; and Pennsylvania was called. At once there rose upon the damp vision of that reeking auditory, a human form with both hands full of manuscript. It was *not* the "ancient mariner;" nor did he "fix" anybody "with his glittering eye." It *was* Judge Woodward of Pennsylvania; and he "flaxed" the whole crowd with one of the most dismal obituaries that ever followed a politician home. Judge Woodward read his whole large heap of manuscript through. He described his man before naming him. 'Twenty minutes' description—only think of it—in manuscript—read slowly and deliberately—intoned at that—to an audience of seven or eight thousand—every man a rivulet of perspiration—all impatient for a ballot—in an atmosphere blue with blasphemy and reeking with rum—just think of that man standing on a bench in Tammany Hall, and such surroundings, drenched in his own sweat, reeling off a couple of columns of biographical stuff, and tying on to the tail of it all "the name of Asa Packer of Pennsylvania." It was two miles of slow match to one fire cracker—poor fire cracker at that. When he concluded there did *not* arise

"—So wild a yell
As all the fiends from Heaven that fell
Had raised the banner cry of hell."

No, there did not. It was too warm to yell—for Asa Packer; so, nobody yelled. A few smiled—some in their seats—others at neighboring bars. It pains us to say that in the buz that went round all the reporters' tables, when the gifted Woodward sat down, the only clearly distinguishable sentence was the connundrum that leaped, with a very large H, from desk to desk, "Who in H is Asa Packer?" —*Providence Post.*

The Democracy Sold and Delivered.

Asa Packer, a Democratic millionaire, solicits the most sweet voices of the sweaty, hard working and horny handed yeomanry of Pennsylvania at the polls next October. And why not? *His* he not bought his place on the ticket of his party, and paid for it such a round price, out of his accumulated millions, as he could well afford to give, provided he has also bought three hundred thousand of the people under the same negotiations? For what else have the Democracy of this Commonwealth been advertised far and wide, within the two months, past, that this smaller Crœsus was bidding hundreds of thousands for the votes of delegates at yesterday's convention?—That the votes were for sale to the highest bidder has been apparent to the most casual observer of the political signs, and it was also known that Mr. Packer, the possessor of five millions of personal wealth, had entered the market place to crush his less opulent competitors and sweep the shambles of the party of cattle needed to serve his ambitious turn.

To some of the sincere friends of his rivals who well knew the venal character of the largest number of the Democratic delegates, it became painfully evident weeks since that they were contending against irresistible odds, and without the faintest shadow of a hope. They say that the merit of mere political services, such as those of George W. Cass to his party, and that the charm of present availability which promised a Democratic victory under the lead of an illustrious soldier like Hancock, would count for nothing against the cash which Asa Packer avows his determination to lavish for a personal triumph. But these purer representatives of the party preferred to cling to worthier preferences, and show a front as bold as it was honorable to the inevitable defeat.

But others of the delegation comprising in their number the entire rank and file of the trading Democratic politicians, and mustering a clear majority of the convention, have welcomed their base opportunity, and gone home, each man with his price paid into his pocket. Not a few of these will be seen in the streets of Pittsburgh within the next twenty hours. Every mess of these blood suckers crowded about their purchasers, making haste to sell his share of Democratic honor for the best figures he could get.

And that is what comes of the political services of George W. Cass. In all that went to make up a solid claim upon the grateful trust of the Pennsylvania Democracy, he stood head and shoulders above the present nominee. He had given, as a labor of love, the disinterested efforts of his life to a party which has taken good care never to give him any thing more than cheap compliments in return. His rival has held many a post of honor and profit conferred upon him by the Democracy, but there has always been nothing to give to the distinguished partisan who has done more than any living man to keep together an organized and hopeful minority of that party in the western half of the Commonwealth.

Often, in years past, have the Democracy pledged to him their effective support for public place, but none of these pledges has yet been redeemed. This adds but one more to the long catalogue of treacheries to their distinguished leader, which have made Democratic promises and Democratic performances, towards this gentleman, a matter of public reproach, a by word to be hooted at, in all Western Pennsylvania.—Probably, often as he has been an aspirant for political honor in the conventions of his party, he was never so flagrantly and shamefully sold out by his ostensible friends as he was at Harrisburg.

It remains to be seen whether money avails more than personal worth when it comes to the Democratic people to utter their judgement whether the money of Asa Packer, poured out like water as it has been and will be, can buy an election as it bought the nomination; whether the poor but honest Democratic yeomanry of Pennsylvania are content that their votes should be made the commodity of a few score of rapacious and unprincipled politicians; whether they will recognize a nomination thus made as a sufficient answer to their natural and reasonable expectations; whether they will forgive this crowning treachery to their old favorite, to themselves and the honor of the Democratic party.

We have no fears of the result. The opposition have neglected their best candidate and selected their weakest. They are thirty thousand votes weaker in Pennsylvania than they had a reasonable claim to count upon before this nomination, and they will lose ground steadily henceforth until the close of the polls. They have learned nothing by past defeats; the virtues of still another and bitterer lesson await their discovery.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

THE neighbors and townsmen of Mr. Blow, of St. Louis, our new Minister to Brazil, followed the custom of the times and gave him a superb banquet on the occasion of his departure.

PROF. VASHON, a colored lawyer, was the other day admitted to practice in the Criminal Court of Washington. He is the son of a very wealthy barber in Pittsburg. He practiced largely for some time in Hayti.

THE English papers complain of the trapeze performance of a child four years old, who hangs on the bar by its heels and the back of its head, and performs other feats calculated to interest and amuse the British public.

—The annual convention of the Grand Army of the Republic of California was held at San Francisco on Saturday. Delegates representing twelve post were present. Each post reported a large increase of membership and a healthy financial condition.

THE Journal of Commerce believes that the women's rights movement, so-called, "is sustained and kept before the people by a dozen or twenty women of intellect, combined with ambition, a gift of fluent speaking and a vague spirit of unrest."

CHEVALIER SCIPION TADOLINI, the celebrated sculptor, is in Havre, to superintend the shipping of his magnificent and colossal group of "St. Michael overthrowing Lucifer," which has taken him five years to finish. It has been purchased by Gardner Brewer, of Philadelphia.

A CONNECTICUT paper says that a minister of the Gospel in a neighboring State has been detected in deliberately swindling a Hartford insurance company to the amount of about two thousand dollars, and only through the leniency of the company does he escape the penitentiary.

THE Russellville Herald doesn't exactly fancy the idea of Yankee immigration into Kentucky. It remarks: "Keep them far away from us. We would prefer to have Tartars, Chinese, Hottentots, Comanches, Arabs, or anybody else than the loyal, sanctimonious, blue-bellied Yankee."

ONE Warren Warner, keeper of a "genteel" gambling house in Cleveland Ohio, has been convicted of gambling for a living. He received the severest sentence allowed by law —imprisonment in the county jail for six months—and must pay a fine of $500 and the cost of the prosecution.

—A train on the Connecticut River railroad ran off the track, north of Holyoke, Saturday morning. Only three persons were hurt. H. H. Snow, the engineer, had one leg badly broken. Amos Washer, fireman, and Frank Kingsley, brakeman, were slightly injured.

—Mike Dougherty, a laborer at Elmwood Cemetery, near Memphis, was shot and killed by Will Stevens Sunday afternoon. Dougherty was trying to keep Stevens from shooting Mr. Hill, Superintendent of the Cemetery, when he received the fatal shot. The affair grew out of refusal to assist in digging a grave.

—A dispach from Des Moines, Iowa, says the harvest is getting on finely and the reports continue to be more encouraging. If good weather continues, the amount of wheat and oats will be one-fourth larger than in any previous year, the increased amount raised more then making up for the damage inflicted by the flood.

THE Governor and Council of Maine are backing down from the execution of the "Maine Law." According to a cotemporary, Governor Chamberlain never was a "ramrod," and will receive the vote of many liberal men at the September election, who ordinarily vote against the Republican party.

—Senator Hendricks, of Indiana, was met at San Francisco by members of the Democratic State Central Committee and escorted to his hotel, where he was serenaded and introduced to the people by Senator Casserly but utterly thanked the audience, declining to make a speech.

—The Common Council of Portland Oregon, have appointed a Committee from their body to receive Hon. Wm. H. Seward on his arrival and to tender him the hospitality of the city. The citizens of Victoria, Vancouver Island, have also made preparations to give him a generous reception.

THE Mediterranean and Oriental Steamship company, which was chartered by the last New York Legislature, with a capital of $20,000,000, has organized with Gen. Hiram Walbridge as president. The company proposes to run steamers through the Mediterranean sea and Suez canal, and to import laborers from southern Europe, India and China where with to stock the plantations of our own southern country.

IT is now a common occurrence to see packages at the express offices marked "San Francisco," 'Sacramento,' or some other place in California, to be forwarded via Pacific Railroad.

—Contrary to a previous statement made through the public press, that Elisha C. Sprague had acquiesced in the judgment of the Court, at Wheaton, Ill., which required him to pay forty thousand dollars to Miss Amanda J. Craig, of Cincinnati, for breach of promise, that gentlemen has appealed to the Supreme Court for a writ of error in the case.

—John Kern employed in Sumner's Sewing Machine Factory at Cincinnati, fell through a hatching sixty-five feet. He had stepped into the open hatchway with a sewing machine in his arms. One arm was shattered and the other arm broken, and internal injuries inflicted from which he will hardly recover.

—The sand bank on the branch of the New York Central Railroad, at Ilion, caved in on Saturday morning, between eight and nine o'clock, and buried several workmen. One is still supposed to be beneath the sand. The others were rescued more or less injured, one of them, David Sullivan, it is feared fatally.

THE palace constructing at Ismailia for the reception of the Empress during her stay in Egypt will be 180 wide and 120 feet deep. In the centre there is to be a dome covered with Persian blinds, and on the ground floor there will be the ball, reception and refreshment rooms. The building will contain no less than 17,100 cubic feet of masonry, and its estimated cost is 700,000 francs.

THERE is a rock in the Androscoggin river, just above the toll bridge at Brunswick, which rises some fifteen feet above the water and will weigh fifteen to twenty tons, but which was never visible there before this Spring. It is supposed that it became frozen into the ice last winter and was thus hoisted to its position.

Substance vs. Shadow

In the contest now being waged between the Republican and Democratic parties for political supremacy in the State, the former opposes the formidable catalogue of *what it has done* to the unsubstantial army of *promises to do*, which the latter vainly and pompously parades before the public eye. We say that under the administration of Governor Geary the finances of the State have improved, the public debt has been largely reduced, and that, under Republican administration, heavy tax on real estate which, for many years, under Democratic administrations, oppressed the farming interest of the State, was removed, and is no longer a burden on the husbandman's shoulders. To offset these facts—these realities —the Democrats have nothing to offer but promises of what they will do if the people entrust them with government. With these they are profuse. They blow them from their lips as abundantly as children blow soap bubbles from a pipe—and although they may be equally brilliant as the bubbles, they are lik

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, July 28, 1869.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 square—10lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	14 15	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 50	15 00	21 00
¼ column,	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	28 00
½ column,	14 00	18 00	22 00	30 00	40 00
1 column,	25 00	30 00	38 00	50 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices, . . $3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending the 24th of July, 1869.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
July 18	65 deg.	83 deg.	65 deg.
" 19	71 deg.	77 deg.	69 deg.
" 20	75 deg.	79 deg.	67 deg.
" 21	69 deg.	72 deg.	63 deg.
" 22	65 deg.	74 deg.	62 deg.
" 23	57 deg.	72 deg.	64 deg.
" 24	65 deg.	69 deg.	65 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver Argus, since the date of our last publication:

John Powell, Baden,	$2 00
J. F. Bayless, East Palestine,	2 00
Jas. McElduff, Beaver,	2 00
John McMillen, Elders Mill,	2 00
Chris. Stelnier, Beaver,	2 00
A. W. Graham, Bridgewator,	2 00
Thos. Ferguson, New Brighton,	2 00
Miss E. M. Foulk, Beaver,	2 00
Joseph Mitchell, Beaver,	1 00
T. J. Marshall, Wheatland Furnace,	1 00
Chas. Longenecker, New Brighton,	2 00
J. T. Ewing, Green Garden,	4 00
M. Weyand, Beaver,	2 00
Isaiah Morgan, Blackhawk,	2 00

Committee Meeting.—The Republican Executive Committee is requested to meet at the Court House, in Beaver, on Saturday next, 31st inst., at 1 o'clock p. m. The attendance of every member is particularly desired. The following persons constitute said committee: James Patterson, Benj. Wilde, John Smart, Dr. J. Murray, G. C. Speyerer, D. Crichlow, J. R. Harrah, Smith Curtis, M. Weyand.

M. WEYAND,
Ch'n. Co. Com.

FRESH Lime always on hand at the Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport, 20 cts. per bushel. apr:tf.

ONE car of corn and feed just received and for sale, Wholesale and Retail, at Speyerer & Sons, Rochester, Pa.

The Meadville Agricultural works are running full time, and selling all the machines they can make, that is about thirty per week.

100 BARRELS Canton City flour just received and for sale at Speyerer & Sons, Rochester Pa.

Wilkesbarre is so miserably wicked that the respectable portion of the population talk of forming a Vigilance Committee, and thereby assisting the officers of the law.

They had a hurricane in Butler county the other day, which, besides tearing up trees and down fences, blew a hat off the head of Major Frank Anderson four miles. We don't know if the Major ran after it.

The little girl who some weeks ago was supposed to have been lost in the mountains, near Mercersburg, has been found near Bridgeport, Cumberland county, where she had been taken by a band of Gipsy's.

Among the list of Patents issued to citizens of Western Pa., for the week ending July 20th 1869, we find one to Thomas Hagan, of Rochester, for a Lock-Nut. Inventive genius has not altogether died out in Beaver county.

Vacation.—The public school of this place closed on last Friday for a vacation of six weeks. The pupils of the various rooms had a pic nic on last Saturday in the groves adjoining the town. Quite a number of their parents were present on the occasion. The scholars generally had a good time.

Pay your Taxes.—Taxpayers! bear in mind that if you want the abatement of 5 per cent on your State and county taxes, you must call at the Treasurer's office in Beaver on or before the first of August and liquidate. After that time there will be no abatement in your favor.

West India Emancipation.—Our colored fellow citizens intend holding a celebration on next Monday, in Barclay's Grove, near Beaver, in honor of the emancipation of their race in the West Indies. A public dinner will be given on the occasion. Addresses will be delivered by several colored ministers who will be present at the time. We trust sobriety and good order will be maintained on the ground.

A Woman named Esther McNamara was run over by the Reading accommodation train, upon Friday morning, a short distance below Phœnixville, and instantly killed. A coal train was passing in the other direction at the time, and the woman did not notice the approach of the passenger train.

The excavation of Indian mounds in Cornplanter tp., Venango county, Pa., have resulted in some very interesting developments. The mummified body of an Indian princess has been discovered, and was on exhibition at Titusville, Thursday. The remains are said to be in an excellent state of petrifaction, and worthy of scientific inspection.

The Doylestown *Democrat* says: On the evening of July 11th, Henry L. Foster, a broker in Philadelphia, and Constantia, his wife, were thrown from a carriage in which they were riding along the Neshaminy creek road, Bensalem tp., near Schenck's Station, by the horses taking fright. Mr. Foster and his wife were both injured, the latter very seriously about the head and body. They were both removed to their residence at Schenck's Station.

Erie & Pittsburgh Railroad.—Having occasion to pass over the Erie & Pittsburgh Railroad several times recently, we bear willing testimony to its safety as a traveling route, to its commodious cars, and the gentlemanly conduct of its employes. F. A. Finney, esq., who has for some time past filled the office of *assistant* superintendent of the road was recently appointed its *general* superintendent, and now fills the latter position. He is looked upon as a gentleman of strict integrity, and having withal the requisite energy to make his undertakings successful.

On Thursday last, a dog belonging to Mr. John Backenhose, in East Hanover, was killed by lightning. The dog was lying under a willow tree near the dwelling, when the fluid put a sudden termination to his existence.

On the same day the barn of Mr. Peter Risser, in Londonderry township, was struck by lightning. Hands were at the time engaged in unloading their fourth load of wheat, and one of the men was stunned by the shock. The barn took fire and was consumed, with its contents, embracing the wheat, the full crop of hay, a threshing machine and other farming implements.—*Lebanon Courier.*

The County Poor House.—From the Steward of the County Poor House, Wm. Shrodes esq., we gather the following facts in connection with the Poor House of this county. At the present time the number of paupers is as follows:

On the Farm, ... 26
At Dixmont (Hospital), ... 18
At Harrisburg, (Hospital), ... 2
Temporary relief, ... 5

Total, ... 51

During the present year 500 dozen sheaves of wheat were harvested on the Poor House farm, and 200 dozen sheaves of rye. Eight acres of oats, fourteen acres of corn, two acres of potatoes, and any quantity of garden vegetables are growing finely on the farm and promise to yield luxuriantly.

He fell among Thieves.—A colored man, aged about sixty years, and hailing from Petersburg, Va., appeared in Beaver early on last Thursday morning in quest of law. He alleges, that having tired on last Wednesday he laid himself down at the root of a tree, between Beaver and Bridgewater "to take a rest." He fell asleep, and while in an oblivious state a colored man came that way, took up the sleeper's carpet sack, walked away a short distance, and then went "through it." Twenty-eight dollars in cash rewarded the enterprise, at least, so relateth the colored complainant. When interrogated as to his occupation he averred that he was a "speaking man." He was told by a by-stander that the speaking man were "played out," and that the harvest field presented attractions just now that were in no sense equalled by the rostrum, and he was urged to hie himself thither at the very earliest moment possible. Where he went to, or whether he succeeded in finding out his dishonest brother we have not learned.

A. M. 1864, S. 2.—In the above year Seward & Bentley, Druggists, of Buffalo, N. Y., having observed the great demand for a good medicinal Bitter, and being satisfied that most, if not all the Bitters sold were not such as could be conscientiously recommended by the physicians and druggists, determined to prepare such an article so much needed by the debilitated. Selecting such roots, barks and herbs as were known by the profession to be really good, combining them in a proper form, using only pure Rye Whiskey for what spirits required, made the bitters now celebrated as the Constitution Bitters. They are now being sold in all parts of the country, and are deserving the success they have everywhere attained.

Seward's Cough Cure heals incipient Consumption.

The Lebanon *Courier* says: Mr. John Sanders, proprietor of the Campbellstown hotel, was seriously stabbed, on Monday, by a German named Thomas Houston. Houston was making more noise than was agreeable to Mr. Sanders, who requested him to be quiet, when he drew a knife and made a lunge at Mr. S., cutting him badly in the abdomen. Huoston was at once arrested and was brought to the Lebanon jail. He is a German, who has been working on a farm a short time in the vicinity of Campbellstown. Our informant states that Mr. Sander's condition was considered dangerous.

Great Sacrifice.—Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery Goods sold actually below the wholesale cost price to make room for a new stock of goods, at J. H. Bence's store, Third street, Beaver, any person wishing to purchase real cheap goods should not fail to call early, as this is positively the best opportunity ever offered. Don't forget, at J. H. Bence's, Beaver. [jy21:3t

The Altoona *Vindicator* says: On Thursday afternoon last one of the most terrific thunder and lightning storms on record visited Huntingdon and that vicinity. Two men, employes of Penn'a. Railroad, took shelter under a coal schute above Huntingdon. A wire extended from the telegraph wire to the ground in close proximation to the spot occupied by the two men. During the progress of the storm the electric current passed down the wire and struck the men, killing them instantly.

The Palm of Superiority is awarded to Mrs. S. A. Allen for her improved (new style) Hair Restorer or Dressing, (in one bottle,) and a grateful public appreciates the very low price, One Dollar. Every Druggist sells it. (jy1;4w.

Shocking Death.—Tuesday afternoon of last week a little girl named Katie Louden, aged about 7 or 8 years, was burned to death. She was kindling a fire and to hasten the blaze was pouring oil on it from a can. Suddenly the flame ran into the can, bursting it, and setting fire to the child's clothes. She was burned in a terrible manner, and lived only till the next morning. The children of the Sabbath school to which she belonged followed the remains to their resting place in the cemetery.

This is one more warning against the dangerous practice of kindling fires with such inflammable material as oil. It is very dangerous to pour oil from a vessel upon a fire.—*Waynesburg Republican,*

Parham Sewing Machine, the most perfect, simple and reliable lock stich Machine ever invented. H. Millinger, Agent. Office 61 Wood St., Pittsburgh. Resident agents wanted. 1m

On Thursday last two boys, named Washington E. Owen, son of Rev. Mr. Owen, pastor of the M. E. Church, St. Clair, and Dawson Hunt, adopted son of Mr. Dawson, shoe dealer of the same borough, went with another boy named Rochrig, to a break in a vein to bathe. The hole is very deep, but for a certain distance from the bank slopes. Beyond, it descends perpendicularly. The boys, who could not swim, ventured too far and got beyond their depth. Rochrig succeeded in getting out, but young Owen and Hunt were drowned. Their bodies were recovered about three hours after. The boys were each about thirteen years old, and were bright intelligent lads.—*Miners' Journal.*

On Tuesday a weak minded man named John Meagher, living in Cincinnati and for years addicted to drunkenness, attacked his wife—with whom he had lived fifteen years—with an axe, and inflicted two terrible gashes, from the effects of which she will probably not recover. The immediate cause of the terrible deed was the woman's refusal to give her drunken husband a dollar to pay for more liquor. Horrified by what he had done, Meagher ran through the streets until he reached a wharf boat on the Ohio, from which he plunged into the river and was drowned. The unhappy couple had four children, the eldest being 13 years old.

Fruit in this section will not be near so abundant as expected. The apple crop will not be a half a one. The plum crop will be almost a total failure. Cherries have not been as abundant as many thought, while, what there were, were not of the best quality. Peaches will be tolerable plenty. Blackberries will be abundant. Pears will be a pretty fair crop.—*Steubenville Gazzette.*

In the *Saturday Evening Post* of July 17th, a new Serial is begun by the celebrated author of "East Lynne." It is called "George Canterbury's Will," and opens in the author's usual interesting manner. An extra edition will be printed of the early numbers of this story, but those wishing it would do well to apply early. Sample copies of the *Post* containing the opening chapters will be sent gratis. Price of the *Post* $2,50 a year; four copies $8,00. Address H. Peterson & Co., 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Heavy loss by Fire.—One of the heaviest fires that has occurred in New Brighton for some time, visited us this week, in the destruction of the Woolen Factory. From Mr. David Shields, one of the gentleminly firm, we learn the following particulars in regard to the fire, building, &c.:

Fire was first noticed in the carding room, which occupied the entire second floor, shortly after two o'clock a. m., Sunday. In three hours the entire building, with all its contents of shawls, yarn, wool and machinery—not a piece of which was two years old—was consumed. How the fire originated is as much a mystery now, as it was then. There was fire used but in one place at this time of the year, and that was in the basement of the dye house, under the boiler, and at 2½ o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, the fire was taken from there and wheeled into the creek, falling into the water, the creek being high. The loss will be about $65,000, on which there was an insurance of $21,500, leaving a loss of $43,500. Of this amount, $4,000 was in the Cumberland Valley Mutual, and $2,500 in the Columbia, through Sampson's agency; Mr. N. H. Panguri, of Beaver Falls, being canvassing agent for Beaver county. The losses have been adjusted by the Agent, and in proper time will be paid by those excellant companies.

Owing to the loss of some machinery, the old Mill will not be started up before next week, when it will be run day and night. All the partners who have met together, express their determination to build another Woolen Mill on the site of the destroyed one.

By this prompt action on the part of the Stockholders, the employees will not have to lay idle any great length of time.

Rather a singular freak, if it might so be called, occurred with the southeast wall. Just as the Engine had finished playing in protection of the old Bucket factory, standing some few feet from that end of the Woolen factory, the stone wall, from the two upper stories, fell—appearing to leap entirely clear of the intervening space, upon the frame alluded to, crushing it entirely to fragments, after it had been protected from the fire. —*New Brighton Herald.*

Agricultural.—An adjourned meeting of the Beaver county Agricultural Society will be held at the Sheriff's office in Beaver, on Friday July 30, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m. By order of the President.

H. R. MOORE, Sec'y.

Stabbing Affray.—Samuel Anderson, a boy out abseventeen years of age, was stabbed at Beaver Falls on Thursday evening last, by William Gallaher, another boy. The knife entered the left breast and it is supposed the wound will prove fatal. He merely showed signs of life this morning. It appears the boys had previously had some difficulty, and thus the fatal termination.—*New Brighton Herald.*

THE SARSAPARILLA DIGGERS OF YUCATAN.—This singular sect of people are descended from the ancient Aztecs of Southern Mexico, and still retain some of the peculiarities which Stevens and Prescott gave of their ancestors. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. employ a small army of them in digging Sarsaparilla root. Provided with a narrow spade, a coil of rope, and a bag of water, they are ready for the forest, where the wild banana furnishes them with food, and thick leaved trees their only shelter. Few of those who find themselves rejuvenated by this product know how much they are indebted to the toil of those humble laborers who dig health for thousands of Dr. Ayer's patrons, while they sometimes lose their own.—*Boston Commercial.*

jy1;4w.

A great attraction must the double store of Schiff and Steinfield at New Brighton have, remarked a lady the other day to her husband. What do you think is the reason inquired the gentleman. Well, I will tell you. That enterprising firm offers now such extra great bargains in summer! dress goods, trimmings and clothing, that it pays any one to buy a good supply, as it is doubted if they will continue much longer to sell goods at such low rates.

The *Miners' Journal* says: On the evening of the 9th inst., a terrible accident happened about six o'clock, at Oliver's Eagle Hill Shaft, killing Wm. Clark and John Delaney. It seems that a platform had been erected in the shaft, about twenty yards from the top, for putting in new timber. On this platform Mr. Clark and Mr. Delaney were working. A support of the platform on one side gave way, the platform tilted, and the unfortunate men slid off, and fell a distance of about one hundred feet to the bottom. In their descent they struck on the sides of the shaft, and were shockingly injured. Mr. Clark was picked up dead, the whole back part of his head being laid open, and his neck broken. Delaney's head and body were also crushed and otherwise mutilated. He lingered in an insensible condition for about an hour and a half, before he died.

At Harshmanville, a few miles from Dayton, on Saturday evening, a small boy and girl, children of John Reid, were engaged in play, when the boy finding a shot gun within reach pointed it at his sister, and, supposing it to be unloaded, pulled the trigger. The discharge sent a heavy load through the child's head, killing her instantly.

Loafers, Beggers, &c.—Beaver and the surrounding Boroughs have a large squad of seedy looking loafers. They lounge around the corners or sit on the counters of the various stores from early morn till dowy eve. They have no thought or care for to-morrow. In fact they are about as indifferent in regard to sublunary affairs as they possibly can be. In addition to this human lumber we notice that almost every day a beggar of some descrition or other is marching up or down the street asking alms or requesting to be sent to the county poor house. The whole batch of both of these classes of vagrants should be shamed out of town, and forced by public sentiment to take refuge in some of the adjoining harvest fields near by. Labor is needed in the country, and these "bummers" need the pay which labor brings. To the field then, you lazy, whining, despairing creatures and like other people earn your bread by the sweat of your brow.

Air-tight Coffins.—The Messrs. Merrick of New Brighton, have added a new feature to their stove and grate manufacturing establishment in that place, viz: that of making air tight burial cases for the dead. The sides and bottom of this case are made of sheet iron, and the top or lid is a piece of casting so thin as not to make it inconveniently heavy. A glass plate covers the face of the dead within. The coffin is air-tight, and answers all the purposes of a metalic case; and besides this the cost of one of these cases is but little, if any more than an ordinary wooden one. The Messrs. Merrick have taken out a patent for it, and we have but little doubt that their invention will soon make its way into public favor.

Bitten by a Copperhead.—On Thursday evening Daniel Meyers, son of Henry Meyers, of Fayetteville, was severely bitten by a copperhead snake under the following circumstances. The boy went to the cornerib for the purpose of getting feed for a horse, and whilst in the act of filling his measure the snake sunk his venomous fangs deep into his fore-arm. He immediately went to the house and summoned medical aid. Dr. Hartsell, on his arrival, found the boy suffering much, and his arm swollen to quite an unnatural size. The usual applications were made to counteract the effects of the poison, and the patient is rapidly recovering. Search was made for the snake but it could not be found. —*Chambersburg Repository.*

Republican State Central Committee.

John Covode, Chairman, Lockport Westmoreland county.

Allegheny—Thomas Ewing, Thos. M. Bayne, R. W. Mackey, John H. Stewart, A. H. Gross, John Heath, Charles Jeremy, Thos. J. Bigham, Pittsburgh.

Armstrong—A. G. Henry, Kittanning.

Beaver—Jas. Patterson, Beaver Falls.

Blair—Josiah D. Hick.

Bradford—Ed. Overton, Jr., Towanda.

Butler—J. M. Thompson,* Butler.

Cambria—A. A. Barker, Ebensburg.

Clarion—Jos. H. Patrick,* Clarion.

Clinton—Samuel Christ, Lock Haven.

Columbia—M. Whitmoyer, Bloomsburg.

Cumberland—G. B. Cole, Shippensburg.

Dauphin—Geo. Berguer, Samuel A. Hummel, Harrisburg.

Erie—Thos. M. Walker, Erie.

Forest—Wm. E. Lathey.

Greene—S. W. Scott, Waynesburg.

Huntingdon—Wm. H. Woods, Huntingdon.

Indiana—Dr. Robt. Barr, Indiana.

Jefferson—Dr. B. Sweny, Brookville.

Juniata—W. H. Patterson,* Mifflin.

Lancaster—John A. Hiestand, John F. Frey, Lancaster.

Lawrence—David Sankey,* New Castle.

Lebanon—B. F. Hean, Lebanon.

Lycoming—Robert Hawlow, Williamsport.

Mercer—H. M. Hamblin, West Greenville.

Mifflin—Robt. L. Gamble, Newton Hamilton.

Montour—Geo. Lovett, Danville.

Northampton—J. W. Wood.

Northumberland—Wm. M. Rockfeller, Sunbury.

Perry—Henry P. Lightner, Andesville.

Pike—Eli Cuddeback, Milford.

Philadelphia—Eliah Ward, M. D., R. C. Tittermarry, Wm. Elliott, J. W. M. Newlin, Gen. H. H. Bingham, Chas. A. Miller, W. B. Leeds, John E. Addicks, M. H. Dickson, Daniel P. Ray, Wm. B. Connel, Thos. C. Parker, Alfred Harmar, J. H. Pugh, Twenty-seventh ward, Horatio G. Jones, Wm. Ritterhouse, Philadelphia.

Snyder—John Y. Shindell, Middleburg.

Sullivan—Lewis Zaner, Dushore.

Union—Wm. C. Duncan, Lewisburg.

Venango—Geo. E. Ridgeway, Frank Warren—A. D. Wood.

Washington—John. N. McDonald, Havelock.

Wayne—Edwin F. Torrey, Honesdale.

Westmoreland—John C. Rankin, Harrison City.

York—G. Edward Hersh, Dillsburg.

*Disputed.

The above is the Union Republican State Committee, so far as the names of committeemen have been returned by the delegates to the late State Convention. The following counties have yet to name their committeemen: Adams, Bedford, Bucks, Cameron, Carbon, Center, Chester, Clearfield, Delaware, Elk, Fayette, Franklin, Fulton, Lehigh, Luzerne, McKean, Montgomery, Monroe, Potter, Schuylkill, Somerset, Susquehanna, Tioga and Wyoming. Where the seat is disputed, the list bears the name of the persons nominated by the delegate, resident in the county to be represented.

The festival for the benefit of SS. Peter and Paul's church in Beaver, held on the common in Rochester on Tuesday evening, 22d inst., was a success. The evening was pleasant, the attendance large, the arrangements ample, the music excellent. All seemed to enjoy the festivities with a relish that spoke well for the materials provided. The arrangement of the tables and general supervision of the festival was under the superintendence of Mr. Dithridge, of Rochester, than whom no better man for such an undertaking could have been selected. He was ably seconded by the ladies of the congregation, who were indefatigable in their exertions in gathering materials for the occasion, and in serving them out to their guests. The voting on articles put up went off briskly. The net proceeds amounted to $240. There was a delegation of Rev. Clergy from the Monastery at Birmingham present, as also laymen from Pittsburgh. All things went off agreeably.

We are requested to tender the thanks of the ladies of SS. Peter and Paul's church to the Rochester Brass Band for their courtesy in enlivening the festivities with excellent music; to those who generously contributed to furnish material aid in getting necessary supplies for the occasion, and to a generous public for its countenance and patronage.

On Tuesday of last week, in Washington Park, Cincinnati, a handsome young Pole shot himself through the heart. The cause was unrequited love for a young Italian girl. In the dead man's pocket was found the following letter, written in German:

"*One Hour Before Death:* My name is Emil Gerowski. I have been trying to kill myself for the last two weeks, and I regret exceedingly that I was not killed while fighting in the Union army. Let none of my friends who may read this mention how I died to my poor mother and sister.

Adieu, dear home."

An Editor Robbed.—They had a lively set of fellows at the Democratic Convention last week. It is said the city of Harrisburg never was so full of pickpockets and thieves before—not even in the palmiest days of the Democracy, and in the winter. M. C. Trout, of Mercer county, was relieved of all the money he had but five cents; one man had twelve hundred dollars taken from him, and nearly every body who had anything to lose lost something. We are sorry to learn that our neighbor Black, of the *Gazette*, is among the victims. Black wuzn't guilty of carrying much money That is not a weaknoss that attaches to the Editorial fraternity. But Mr. Black had a satchel in which were a bran new suit of clothes, and sundry changes of linen garments—all nicely packed away for a big swell when he should visit the home of his youth after the Convention. While a number of persons were talking over the various losses sustained by delegates and others, it occurred to Black to go and see if his own matters were all right. He came back in a few moments with the late plethoric satchel looking as though an elephant had stepped on it. An eye witness informs us that each particular hair stood straight on end when he entered the room and threw down the empty satchel, relating his loss in the strongest kind of English. Before leaving Harrisburg he wished the Convention in a hotter place.

We suggest that Mr. Packer send an extra allowance to Lawrence county, to make good the suit of clothes lost in his cause.—*New Castle Courant.*

THE Norwalk *Reflector*, of Nov. 17th, 1868, says: Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure is becoming justly celebrated as a remedy for diseases of the bowels and stomach. The proprietors publish a certificate from well known citizens of Huron county, which, coming from so near home, are certainly a strong recommendation in its favor. Those troubled with any of the complaints named in the advertisement will do well to buy a bottle. It is kept for sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

WALTER MUIR, traveling salesman for the large wholesale Drug House of French, Richards & Co., of Philadelphia, in a letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Within the past few months Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has found upon my list a most promising place. There is in one good snuff of it more virtue than is contained in a dozen packages of its worthless rivals that flood the market. Rest assured, Doctor, that my appreciation of its worth is realized personally in my own case, will urge me to use my best endeavors in introducing its sale through our house.

Yours faithfully,
WALTER MUIR."

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is sold by most Druggists everywhere. Sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gen Lee's visit to Arlington.—We take the following extract from the Washington correspondence of the Cincinnati *Commercial:*

One dreary, foggy morning, late last autumn, a gentleman, unattended, rode up and dismounted near the house. He was a man of military appearance, although in civilain's dress, save the army cloak he carried and the spurs that rattled at his heels. His face furrowed with care, and his hair and beard white as snow, indicated more age than his form, which was erect, and his movements which were remarkably firm and active, although measured and dignified.

Visitors to this place are so frequent that his presence attracted no attention. He walked through the dreary hall, looked into the wide vacant rooms, and passing to the front stood for some time gazing out over the beautiful panorama, with its one grand feature, the new dome of the old capitol, surmounted by a bronze statue of Liberty armed, with her back to him gazing seaward.

From this he passed to the garden, and looking over the line of officers' graves that bound its sides, saw the dying flowers and wilted borders, and half-strewn walks, and continuing his walk stopped on the edge of the fields, where the six teen thousand Union soldiers lie buried in lines, as though they had lain down after a review to be inspected in their places. Some negroes were at work here taking up the fallen leaves, when one old man stopped suddenly and stared at the visitor as if struck dumb with astonishment. He continued to gaze in this way until the gentleman, walking slowly, regained his horse and rode away, when he dropped his hoe and said to his companions;

"Bress de Lord, men, dat was old massa Lee."

One hastens to imagine the thoughts and feelings that must have agitated this fallen chief as he stood there, like Marius among the ruins of Carthage, on this one spot of all others, to realise the fact of the Lost Cause and its eventful history.—About him were the scenes of his youth —the home of his honored manhood—the scenery that gave beauty to the peaceful joys of domestic life. They were nearly all the same, and yet between them then and now came fierce war, the huge campaigns and hundred battles, loud with the roar of mouthing cannons and rattling muskets, and stained into history by the blood of thousands; the smoke of burning houses, the devastation of wide States, and the desolation of the household, and all in vain. He stood there old before his time, the nationality so fiercely struggled for unrecognised, the great Confederacy a dream, his home a graveyard, and the Capitol he sought to destroy grown to twice its size, with the bronze Goddess gazing calmly to the East.

Correspondence.

To the School Directors of the County of Beaver—*Gentlemen:* The undersigned having been appointed, by order of your last triennial convention, a committee on common school text-books, and charged with making a report of their action, have endeavored to consider the subject carefully, and most respectfully submit the following report:

In your county you have thirty-eight school districts, about one hundred and seventy common schools and two hundred teachers, educating eight thousand children, at a total yearly cost to the county of about forty-five thousand dollars, and using at a moderate estimate not less than *twenty-five thousand common school text books.* That these text books should be uniform in your county where the schools are all supervised by one superintendent, where the teachers all assemble in one convention or institute for examination, mutual improvement, and comparison of ideas, with a view to the best methods of imparting instruction to their respective schools; and where the school children with their text books are continually moving from district to district, from village to village and from school to school, in the opinion of your committee admit of no practical question. And they deem it unnecessary to burden this report with any special pleadings in its favor.

The law of this State makes it the duty of school directors to determine what text books shall be used in their respective common schools. And virtually enjoins upon them the duty of introducing and maintaining in their schools the best books at the least expense to the parents and guardians, and directors, when they accept the office, virtually agree to perform this duty. Hence we again submit that economy as well as the educational interest of your county demand an *uniformity.*

With these convictions your committee entered upon the duty of selecting for recommendation from among the many excellent school books in use at the present time, a series which under all the circumstances seemed best adapted to the wants of your schools. The selections are—

Parker & Watson's National Series of Readers and Spellers.

Stoddard's Series of Arithmetics.

Bullion's Series of Grammars.

Guyot's Series of Geographies.

Lossing's History of the United States.

Payson, Dutton & Scribner's Penmanship.

Alden's Citizen's Manual—a text book on Government.

The publishers of these books propose (during a reasonable time for introduction) to put them into your schools at an even exchange for any other old books actually in use in the schools, and at reduced prices for any sold during said time of introduction.

On these liberal terms your committee hope the local boards will not hesitate to adopt their recommendation and thereby secure a county uniformity, without cost, of new and popular books, and save your children the annoyance and expense, when removing from one village to another in your own county, of being met at the door of the school house with a denial of admittance until they have purchased an entire new set of books, which may or may not be better than those they already had.

SAMUEL J. CREAN,
A. D. GILLILAND,
D. L. IMBRIE,
J. R. HARRAH,
BENJ. FRANKLIN,
Com.

(*Radical* and *Local* copy.)

[For the Argus.]

Text Books.—The following are the wholesale prices of *Osgood* and the *National* series of Readers and Spellers:

	Osgood's.	*National.*
Primer,	07	20
Small Speller,		20
Large Speller,	17	35
1st Reader,	18	30
2d Reader,	35	50
3d Reader,	55	75
4th Reader,	90	120
5th Reader,	100	150

School Directors, are not your taxes high enough, without putting this additional expense upon your constituents? Moreover, if a uniformity of Readers is sought, Osgood's are now uniform in the county, with the exception of two boroughs.

Dean's arithmetics have been introduced into eighteen—a majority—of the townships and boroughs of the county; most of them within the past year, at some cost to the people, and a great sacrifice on the part of the publishers. Will the School Directors now turn a cold shoulder upon a Home publishing house whose books are equal if not superior to any in the land.

We trust that the two members of the committee who uphold our home publications and favor the retention of Osgood's Readers in the county will have the hearty support of a majority of the Directors. T. P. S.

Radical and *Local* copy.

The Church Question.

MR. EDITOR:—The following is a copy of a notice recently served on the Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Beaver. It will be seen that fully three-fourths of the property owners on the Public Square join in the notice, and protest against the erection of the building in question, it is confidently believed that the views of a like proportion of the citizens of the Borough are in the same direction, whilst in the county at large the people are substantially unanimous in their opposition to the use of the Square in the manner contemplated. In a State then where the laws rest upon, and are moulded to suit the popular will, would not a decent regard for public opinion upon the part of our Methodist brethren forming the congregation in question demand that this notice "go not unheeded?"

To John F. Drake, John Crumb, John Shiveley, John Barclay, J. S. Rutan, R. T. Taylor, M. Weyand and J. H. Gillis, Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the Borough of Beaver.

GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned citizens of the Borough of Beaver, in the county of Beaver, owners of real estate fronting on the Public Square in said Borough, having been informed that you are about to commence the erection of a church or house of worship on said Public Square, and believing that you have no moral or legal right to appropriate any part of the ground embraced therein for such purpose, and that the erection of said church on the ground aforesaid would not only be an invasion of our rights and prejudicial to our interests as property holders in said borough, but also a violation of public rights, deem it proper to notify you that if you persist in erecting said church upon the location indicated we will, in common with other citizens of said borough and county, resort to all proper legal measures—will invoke the aid of the courts, and, if need be, the legislative authority of the commonwealth, to compel the removal of the same from ground which belongs not to you but to the public.

In pursuing this course we shall be actuated by no feelings of hostility to your society; on the contrary, we are ready and have heretofore offered to contribute liberally to aid you in the purchase of a lot on which to erect your house of worship; but we cannot recognise your right *to take* from the public without compensation a piece of ground of the value of at least three thousand dollars, and thereby to deteriorate to a much greater amount the value of private property in the neighborhood.

It will surely not be pretended that the claims of your Society on the public are in any wise superior to those of the many other Religious Societies with which the citizens of the borough of Beaver are connected. Suppose that all of these Societies should imitate your example and each appropriate for its own use one-fourth of an acre of the Public Square! The result would be that not one foot of it would be left for "public uses." The purpose for which it was reserved would be totally defeated, and the adjacent property which was bought and paid for by our citizens with a view to the subsequent ornamenting and legitimate use of the Public Square, would be rendered almost wholly valueless.

But it is not our purpose here to discuss the questions of law and morals involved in this matter. We desire simply to so place ourselves on the record as to prevent any complaint hereafter that you were misled by our silence.

In conclusion we beg leave to suggest that the fact that this notice is signed by a large majority of the owners of property fronting on the Public Square, who have reason to believe that the views herein expressed are held by a majority of the citizens of Beaver county entitles it to your respectful consideration.

Very respectfully yours, &c.

D. H. A. MCLEAN, S. B. WILSON, D. M. DONEHOO, M. S. QUAY, R. S. IMBRIE, D. L. IMBRIE, WM. S. BABCLAY, JOSEPH LEDLIE, J. MORTON HALL, E. R. DAUGHERTY, CHARLES CARTER, HUGH ANDERSON, (*Local* and *Radical* copy.)

Editor Argus.—On last Sabbath a lot of boys and young men were seen playing cards in the Fair Grounds. This is to give them fair warning that any further desecration of the Sabbath day in that locality will get them into legal trouble. A CITIZEN.

Editor Argus.—I have named the following gentlemen to participate in the proposed Senatorial investigation on the part of Beaver county: Henry Hice, esq., Jas. Patterson, esq., and Samuel J. Cross. The committee appointed in Washington county are Dr. J. R. Wilson, A. G. Cleaver, and W. S. White, with Hon. John M. Ewing, Judge Hart, and D. M. Stephenson as alternates. The committee will meet some time during the present week at a time yet to be agreed upon. J. S. RUTAN.

To Consumptives.

THE advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON.
Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.

May13:1y

Errors of Youth.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN.
No. 42 Cedar street, New York

may12:1y]

Married.

HOON—STERLING—July 15th at the residence of Mr. John Sterling, by Rev. A. Dilworth, Mr. Joseph S. Hoon to Miss Rossie E. Sterling all of Beaver Falls Pa.

FOGG—EDER—July 15th by the same, Mr. William J. Fogg to Miss Clara Eder, both of Beaver Falls.

BARNES—FISHER—July 20th by the same, Mr. E. A. Barnes to Miss Abbie L. Fisher, daughter of the late H. H. Fisher of Beaver Falls.

KEYS—KNOLL—On the 15th of July, 1869, at the Parsonage near Enon Valley, Pa., by Rev. John B. Miller, Mr. Jasper Keys, of Beaver Falls, to Miss Lizzie Knoll, of Winchester, Columbiana county, Ohio.

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his farm, situated in North Sewickley township, Beaver county, for sale. The farm contains 207 acres, about 120 of which are cleared and the whole under fence; the balance is well timbered. About 50 acres of the cleared land is first and second bottom. A large portion of the whole tract is underlaid with ore and coal. The farm is well watered. On the farm are two comfortable dwelling houses, a stone spring-house, and a frame barn forty by sixty feet, and a log barn thirty by sixty feet, together with all necessary out buildings. A large orchard of bearing fruit trees on the land; also 200 grape vines set out last fall, and 1000 cuttings, cherry plants at same time. Payments easy. Call on or address. HUGH MARSHALL,
North Sewickly P. O., Beaver county Pa.

P. S. The above farm is known as the

SELECT MISCELLANY.

HIRAM'S FATE.

Only a young girl dreaming of her first love. [illegible] evening? The little [illegible] under [illegible] made [illegible] dating [illegible] She [illegible] but graceful figure was still, the pretty head rested against the old apple tree, and the deep blue eyes looked out far into a dim happiness hope pictured for the future. She was very young, just seventeen, and the petted darling of home. Down in the village churchyard were two headstones, one of which recorded the death of "Moses Gardiner, aged twenty-eight, and Mary his wife, aged twenty-five," and the dates of their death were divided by two months only. This was all my heroine could ever see of the parents who had left her orphaned before she was six months old; but just beyond the old apple tree where she sat dreaming was the farm house where Moses Gardiner's father and mother had lived their married life, and their aged grandchild was the sun and centre of the homestead. A simple country maiden, unlearned save in the lore of the village school, pure and sweet as a mountain daisy. She was dreaming on that summer afternoon of one who was of no kin, yet dearer than grand parents, dearer than the memory of father or mother. She had not named or questioned the emotion that made her heart full of such tremulous sweet joy when Frantia Colburn clasped her hand or looked into her blue eyes, but she knew there was no happiness earth held so sweet as the hope of spending her whole life by his side. With all the fervor of a pure, untried heart she loved him, believing his whole heart was in her own keeping.

Only six months ago, she said to herself, half wonderingly, and she did not know he lived. He had come to Rockport to settle up old Judge Hill's estate, and in the routine of legal business he had come to question old Moses Gardiner about some property. The fair girl who sat in the little sitting room mending the old man's socks when he called, little dreamed how dear the visitor was to become to her. He seemed so far above her, so refined, graceful, talented; even his ten years of seniority placed him above her. He was like the strong oak to the modest little violet.

Yet from his height he had stooped to her, so she said in her heart; had won her from her shy reticence, had given her treasures of his richly stored mind to her eager questions, had wooed and won her. He had brought letters to Rockport that proved him of good family, good repute, and with an independent income that warranted his taking a wife and starting a home, so the old people smiled on the wooing, and let the pain of separation from their idol give place to the unselfish joy of seeing her happy.

Six months ago only, and now in a few short weeks she would leave home and all that had been dear to her from infancy to follow him to a far away city home. Already the busy hands of many who loved her were working pretty trifles for wedding gifts; the grandfather had set aside hard earned dollars for her dowry, the grandmother was cutting and shaping snowy linen for the bridal outfit.

Suddenly, as she sat dreaming a step sounded on the walk that led round the farm house to the orchard. The deep blue eyes were lit with listening hope, the lips parted into a smile, the faint color stole up to the pure, pale cheek, and she waited. Only a moment and her dream was embodied before her. She sprang to his side and looked into his face, a handsome, noble face, now clouded with some heavy sorrow.

"Myra" he said, looking down at the lovely face, "Myra," and then he broke down—"how can I? how can I?" he whispered, but the whisper was like the wail from a breaking heart.

"What is it Frank?" she said, chilled with fear, yet scarcely knowing what she dreaded.

"Myra, I must go away."

"Go away? Where? When? Not to leave me Frank?"

"Yes, darling, to leave you."

She tried to realize his words, but the misery was too sudden, to overwhelming. "When?" she gasped.

"Within an hour."

"But you will return soon?"

"I cannot tell. You will be true to me Myra?"

"Till death," she said solemnly.

Only a few moments more and he was gone. He had folded her in his arms, had kissed her farewell and then again she was alone under the apple tree trying to collect her scattered thoughts and realize this sudden overthrow of her happiness.

Gone! she knew not where or on what errand. Her lover, her promised husband, the man to whose keeping she had given her heart, and to whom she would have devoted her life.

Darkness gathered round her, and her grandfather coming out found her seated, stunned and weary with the pain of her sore heart. There was no comfort for her in the house. No one knew Frank had gone till her white lips broke the news.

Day after day passed on. With quiet, loving care the young girl performed every routine of duty for her dear grandparent's comfort. No word of complaint ever passed her lips. Gentle and tender she had ever been, gentle and tender she was still. Angry comments, bitter scorn, cutting reproach were heaped upon the head of the man who had deserted her, by every tongue in Rockport when she was absent, but in the presence of her quiet dignity his name was unspoken. If she was paler and her eyes sadder no one made comment before her, and even at home her sorrow was sacred and never handled about in conversation.

Summer had faded, autumn lived and died, and the winter snows lay thick upon the streets of Rockport when she heard once more from Francis Colburn. She had never seen his hand writing, but the thick white envelope bore the post mark of the city where he had promised to make a home for her, and a strange thrill of hope was in her heart as she broke the seal. Only a few words to crush out the last love nestling in her soul.

"Myra, my injured angel. Forget me. I am unworthy of your love or remembrance. FRANK.

That was all!

The golden crowned head drooped down, the white lids fell over the blue eyes, every nerve relaxed, and for the first time in her life she fainted. Not till they were crushed out did she know how faith and hope had sustained her.

There are some natures so gentle, lovely and innocent, that it seems a strange cruelty to have one wave of sorrow cross the current of their lives; natures that have the purity of the angels in their childlike dependence and helplessness. Myra Gardiner had seemed of such a [illegible] frail babe, [illegible] girl, it had [illegible] rents of [illegible] tenderness [illegible] had been guarded from [illegible] kept from [illegible] loved to idolatry? If there was strength in the frail form, shy endurance in the pare heart had spirit [illegible] had never been tried or known. It was not strange then that a depressing illness followed [illegible] so heavy and unrelieved. But she rallied, and when the autumn opened she was again the gentle loving brune angel, with only an added sadness on her face, only a broken heart under the gentle smile, or low spoken word of affection. No one guessed the depth of the wound, as no one suspected the undeveloped strength of her character.

It may be that if all had gone on in the quiet, monotonous routine of old that Myra would have faded out of life, wasting away with sorrow smothered under the tender, pitying love of her home, but she was roused from the numb, deadening pain of her heart sickness, to sharp agony.

There was an awful fire at Rockport. It spread from house to house until it reached the old homestead of the Gardiner's, and then catching the haystacks first, the barn and out houses finally reached the house. Every man in the village had his hands full of work, only the occupants of the house could be on the place to save any property. It was early in the afternoon, and all three worked well till the roof fell in. One cry of horror rose then, for the old man was in the house. Myra sprang forward, but across her path lay her grandmother insensible. The tragedy soon drew a crowd from the village, where the flames were under subjection, and strong hands were at the service of the stricken women. Night fell, and Myra sat in the house of a friend, her grandfather's corpse in the next room and her grandmother moaning in delerious pain beside her.

She must be all now. There was no arm to protect her, no home to receive her, no money to support her. The farm gone, she knew all was gone, but it was not till after the funeral that she realized the full desolation of her position. Rockport was one half burned to the ground. The fire was, after much investigation, traced to an idiot boy, who had been fearfully excited by a recent display of fireworks. Farms lying far from any contact with the village were set on fire through the hayricks, and the devastation was appalling. Families who had made comfortable homes by hard labor were turned adrift, and those who were unharmed by the fire were severely taxed by the calls of hospitality and benevolence. Some must leave Rockport that was clear, and Myra closed herself one of the emigrants. She wrote to an old friend of her grandfather's in the city of P——, and stated her need, begging only for work by which she could support herself and her grandmother, who had never recovered her reason, but hung a helpless imbecile upon her loving care.

Neighbors who had known Myra Gardiner from her babyhood looked now upon her in wonder. The quiet face was lighted by resolve and energy, the little listless figure was now erect and firm, the blue eyes no longer looked dreamily into a dead past or hopeless future, but had the light of duty grasped and welcome from a drooping heart broken maiden; she was a brave reliable woman, who had buckled on her armor for the world's fight against penury and suffering. The precious burden of helpless old age was her stimulous. Now was the time to repay the love and devotion lavished upon her, now was the time to prove her gratitude and with prayerful energy and hope she assumed the responsibility. She did not leave Rockport absolutely penniless. A friend purchased the land upon which stood the ruins of the farm house, and this money she hoarded carefully as a shield in case of delay or want of employment.

Her answer from P—— had been a kind one. A quiet boarding place and employment in a store were offered her, and thankfully accepted, and in less than a month after the fire she was established in her new home. Weary days filled with a routine of unaccustomed, distasteful work were followed by nights of broken sleep, quieting at intervals the heart broken moan of the aged mourner:—

"Myra, I want Moses; find your grandfather, child; I want my husband!" over and over, till sobs broke the voice, and merciful sleep quieted the grief. The lady with whom they boarded allowed Mr. Gardiner to sit during the day with her, and Myra found she was happiest when knitting, and secured a sale for her socks in the store where she was employed. Absolute want did not reach them, but there was work for each hour, no time for memory, no time to nurse a past sorrow. So she rose above it, and grew strong and happy in the routine of duty fulfilled and a conscience at rest.

It was at the close of a day in early spring when I want my readers to see Myra Gardiner again. Six long years have passed since the day that she sat under the apple tree dreaming. The day's work at the store was over, and she had just been promoted from a position in the cloak room to a place behind the counter in the store with an increase of salary. There was no one to congratulate her, for she had never sought to make friends, but she had thought of the increase to the little sum in the savings bank, and had been glad at a prospect of adding to the store saved for the day when she could not work. Life was precious to her only for her grandmother's sake. She looked forward no further than the end of that life so far advanced already. There was work and duty now, the future was a blank on earth, filled only with the hope of heavenly rest and joy when the weary pilgrimage was over.

Sitting at her grandmother's feet, looking up tenderly into the aged face, Myra realized nothing of her own exceeding loveliness. The form so slight and graceful at seventeen was now firm and erect, with a carriage of quiet, graceful dignity; her face was beautiful as a dream, but the far away look had gone from her eyes, giving place to an expression of repose and perfect peace.

"Myra," said the old lady, "who is that gentleman who has been looking at you so long?"

They were on the porch enjoying the first warm evenings. Myra sprang to her feet, turned, and faced her former lover. She did not scream or faint. One thrill, cold and deadly in its sickening pain, passed over her but her face was calm and her figure still. He was fearfully altered. Illness and dissipation had marred his face till it was scarcely to be recognized as the noble, handsome one she had loved.

He did not stir as Myra turned to him, but spoke in low, hoarse accents: "I have been seeking for you, Myra, to plead for forgiveness."

She could not speak, but motioned him to be seated.

"I have not long to live, they tell me," he continued, "and I should like to die at peace with you. For the rest it does not matter."

"What is the rest?" she asked more to gain composure than for any interest.

"You believe in it," he said, "heaven, a future, a Deity? I know you do. Don't answer me; the question was foolish. Can I tell you how it was I left you?"

She bowed assent and resumed her seat, where he took one beside the old lady. What she was suffering no one could guess looking into her still calm face.

"I must go back," said her visitor, "to my childhood that you may understand my story. My own father died when I was about nine years old and in one year my mother married again, and was a wife but six months when she was a second time deprived of her husband. My only brother was born six months after his father died, and, although but a half brother, he became very dear to me, I loved my mother with worshipping love, believing all she did was right and, when she commenced a system of over indulgence to the baby boy, I was only too ready to aid her in spoiling him. We were a happy household, and Julius ruled his mother and myself by every whim and caprice of his boyish will. The question of mine and thine had never troubled us. I was only too glad to see him fall heir to all my boyish treasurers as I passed them by on my road to manhood. Not till death came to revere the trio did I think of separate possessions. My mother was taken very ill when I was within a few weeks of my majority and Julius a romping boy of ten years. She knew her disease was fatal, and would often talk with me of the future of our boy. My father was very wealthy, and had left a handsome jointure for his widow, but at her death his entire property reverted to me. Julius father had left nothing.

My mother often spoke of this, exacting many a promise from me for her darling's future, till upon her death bed she required me to swear to stand between Julius and harm, if I sacrificed everything to save him. I was young, enthusiastic; I loved my brother deeply, I idolized my mother, and I took the oath. After my mother's death we were invited to make our home with my Uncle Max, my father's only brother, and his family, my aunt and Cousin Marion. I had long known that it was the wish of my father and uncle that I should marry my cousin, and I had never given or withheld my own consent from simple indifference to the matter. We were not betrothed, but it was a tacit engagement to which we gave a sort of color by a sincere cousinly regard. I had been an inmate of my uncle's house, however, but a few months when my regard changed to intense dislike, while hers grew into a love that betrayed itself so openly as to deepen my aversion. She was an only child, a perfect darling of her home, and inheriting consumption from her mother's family, was still more petted and indulged because in feeble health. She was gloriously beautiful, talented and witty, but selfish, jealous, and hard-hearted. She soon found that the way to secure my attentions was by kindness to Julius, and won his boyish affections by presents and indulgence in many extravagant follies.

"I had completed my twenty-second year, and been admitted to the bar, when a friend of my father's about to travel in Europe urged me to be the companion of his tour. My home having become almost hateful by my uncle's urging me to marry, and my cousin's demands upon my attention, I accepted, and had been but a few months at home when I visited Rockport. Myra, I saw you I loved you. Believe me, my darling, there was no thought of wrong in my heart when I wooed you. I had long ago decided never to marry Marion, and you were my heart's idol.

"But during my absence in Europe Julius, my mother's boy, whom I had promised to protect, had become spite of his extreme youth, initiated into the vices of a large city. I had left an ample allowance for all his expenses, had selected a school, and trusted him to my uncle and aunt for home love and discipline. The charge had been neglected. In my short stay at home he had been glad ever to be with me, and I suspected nothing. Judge then of my horror when my uncle wrote me that he had presented a forged check at the bank for a thousand dollars, to pay a gambling debt. The check was in my uncle's name, and he wrote to me to come home at once and see the unhappy boy. I obeyed the summons and of course offered to pay the money and release Julius from debt.

"Then came the cruel blow that has made me what I am. Marion was sinking under the disease that had since her childhood weakened her, and had declared her love for me was hastening her death. My offer made it the condition of pardoning my brother that I should marry my cousin, or, as he was pleased to term it, fulfil my engagement. In vain I pleaded my aversion; my love for you. My uncle held the proof of my brother's guilt, and threatened to punish him to the fullest extent of the law if I refused to wed my cousin.

"Julius, my mother's golden haired darling, knelt to me promising to reform, imploring me by my love for him, my mother's memory, to save him.

"My aunt pleaded for her child. Marion laid her life in the balance. Myra, I yielded. Not till the fatal day that made Marion my wife, did I lose the hope that something would come to save me. Then I wrote to you.

"Shall I tell you what my life has been? No. You are too guileless, too simple to know what I have suffered. My brother ran headlong to ruin, and died a boy, in delirium tremens; my wife's love turned to a jealous exaction that maddened me. I knew I did not love her, and, though I tried to make her happy, she was a miserable slave to her own jealous suspicions. Your name was made a torture to me by her contemptous scorn of my country flirtation, as she termed it. I grew to hate her, myself, everything. I drank to drown misery; I learned to be a scoffer when I tried to reconcile my preconceived ideas of a living God with my own blighted life. Now, my wife is dead; I am hastening to my own grave, and I have sought you out to say forgive me, if I have blighted your life, too."

Myra had listened with fast-falling tears, a heart full of pity and forgiveness. The evening shadows had fallen while he spoke, and he could not see her face as he made his last appeal.—There was a moment of silence, and then she came to his side. "You have not blighted my life, Francis," she said, gently; "for any pain you may have given me, I forgive you freely;" and then, she could not keep back the rush of tenderness and pity The old love, never dead, came living and warm to her heart, and she bent her face to his and kissed him. "God comfort you," she whispered.

But he shrank from her caress. "I am not worthy," he said; my life condemns me. I am not worthy to be in your presence. O Myra, you do not know the thing I have become!"

"But now," she urged, "you can retrieve the past."

"Retrieve the past!" he echoed.—"Can I bring Julius to life, and make him the pure boy my mother trusted to my care? Can I give you your untouched heart again. Can I make Marion happy? Can I be again a good man, such as I once aspired to become?"

"The last is in your own hands," she answered; "you cannot undo the past, but the future is your own. Cast off this burden of despair. Trust in God and hope!"

"I cannot! I cannot! My Heavenly Father was once a living joy to me—now it is a dead name. He has forsaken me!"

"Not so! O, Frank, not so!"

But he left her despairing still. Not in one hour did she move him. He came again and again. The pure holy influence of her presence drew him to her side, sometimes direct from scenes where he had striven to forget her in wildest revel, sometimes with atheistical arguments to drag down her pure faith from its throne. But she never gave up the effort to win him back to a life of good works, of noble aspirations and high hopes.

It were too wearying to tell how she prayed for strength to combat the evil of his nature to rouse the dormant good and win him back to life again. Slowly, step by step, sometimes slipping back, yet onward again, she roused his faith, and then the rest followed.

Her grandmother died. She was lying almost unconscious, life fading slowly away, and Myra bending over her when Francis called. "Send him here." Myra said.

As he entered the dying woman raised her head. "Myra!" she said, her eyes shining with a return of reason, "Myra, I am going home. Moses—my husband is calling me. Myra God is very good to me!" And so she died.

There was a silence for a few moments, then Francis spoke. "Myra I believe. There is a God for such as you and her, for such as I am"—and he knelt down by the bedside and buried his face in his hands. When he rose there was a glorious radiance in his eyes, and his lips smiled once more.

Myra was bending over her dead, "all alone," she was whispering to her heart.

"My love!" he said, gently, "my only love, can you trust me again?"

She put her hand in his, and let him hold her in his arms, and turning from the presence of death, life opened anew for both of them.

The Alabama Case—Semmes, Witness.

While a multitude of men darken counsel by words without knowledge about the Alabama Claims it seems the occasion to remember just what was the Alabama outrage. The world has lately been enriched by the publication of a volume of eight hundred crown octavo pages, entitled "Memoirs of Service Afloat," and purporting to be the veracious history of the rebel privateers. That bold sailor Semme, has beaten his sword into a stylus, and after inditing therewith an unflattering allusion to "the bookmakers—those cormorants ever on the lookout for a speculation," himself becomes a cormorant with the largest order of maw. Some rapacious Briton having pirated his tale, and not only shorn him of his glories but offered him no percentage, his spirit is in arms. He confesses that he cannot expect to be read "at the court of the Demos," meaning the North, and he confesses that there is no money to buy this record of generous valor at the South. Yet he vaticinates an eager public with the confidence of the publishers of yellow covered novels. And really, except that it is bigger, we see no reason why the *Service of Semmes* should not be equally popular with *The Memoirs of Claud Duval*, or *The Adventures of Jack Shepherd*, or *The Pirate's Own Book*, or *The Life and Death of Renowned Criminals*. It certainly tells as garrulous a story of meanness, cowardice, deception, greed, coarseness, braggadocio, blasphemy, cunning, and contempt of law, as that which commends either of those classics to its peculiar circle of admirers. To be just, however, Duval, Shepherd and Company occasionally at least, struck one of their size, while the Red Rover of the Confederacy waged gallant war against the weak, the unoffending and the defenceless. "When," he observes, "when all the higher and holier passions of the human heart are aroused in a struggle—when the barbarian is at your door with the torch of the incendiary in one hand and the uplifted sword of diabolical revenge in the other"—why then, we should suppose, would men of his mettle be needed at that door to repel that barbarian. But he infers that that is the moment for the haughty Southron to be burning whalers in the safe shadow of the Azores, or drinking champagne in the hospitable harbors of Her Majesty the Queen. On the election of President Lincoln, Capt. Semmes—holding a commission of the United States, educated at the expense of the United States, receiving the pay of the United States—resolves to secede from the Government of "the hated Puritan," but he equally resolves to stay and take the money for staying, till "the generous cavalier"—in this case Mr. Secretary Mallory—"offers him a better thing." Therefore, months after his resolve, to quote once more, he is "still at his post at the Light House Board, performing his routine duties, but listening with an aching ear and beating heart for the first sounds of the disruption which is at hand." Not till the 14th of February, 1861, do the sounds of disruption, mingled with the sound of an appointment in the Confederate Navy, reach his aching ear. Early in June, commanding the armed pirate Sumter, this jolly tar runs the blockade at New Orleans, slips across the ocean to Cape Antonio, and—with occasional visits to English ports, where he seems always to have been welcome, to French ports where he was unnoticed, and to Spanish ports, where he was civily but very distinctly informed that his room was better than his company—he employs the next six months in seizing, rifling, burning or confiscating Northern trading vessels. Standing over to Cadiz for new prey, he encounters more Spanish politeness, the military commandant at first declining to admit the Sumter to port. Gibraltar, however, atones for the infamy of Cadiz. The brows of the conqueror were bound with victorious wreaths, and his unbruised arms would doubtless have been hung up for monuments, had they not still been needed for his honorable warfare. "The Army and Navy of Great Britain were with us almost to a man," observes the historian. The one restriction to this charming English hospitality was contained in the order that, "the Sumter shall not make Gibraltar a *station* from which to sally out from the Strait for purposes of war." Yet the Sumter was in such desperate case that these English physicians' prescriptions were in vain; for, outside the marine league rode three Northern *armed* steamers at anchor, and rather than see his ship in action Semmes would rather have her wither in despair. So, he leaves her high and dry at Gibraltar, and betakes himself to London to delight a sympathizing capital with the things that the Sumter, in her six months' cruise, had captured seventeen ships, and done inculculable harm to Northern trade.

In July, the Alabama, built on the Mersey, was ready for sea, and Capt. Semmes, with this record behind him—known to the Government, known to the Custom authorities—was appointed to command her. On June 23d, Mr. Adams had declared her to be a Confederate cruiser, and applied to the Government to detain her in accordance with the Neutrality proclamation. Lord Russell had promised to hold her in surveillance, but failed to do so. On July 9th our Consul at Liverpool offered still stronger evidence against her. The authorities refused to seize. On July 21, the Consul presented new facts. The authorities refused to seize. On July 23d and July 26th they were warned that the Alabama was manned and ready for sea, and still they refused to seize. On the 29th of July she sailed on pretense of a trial trip, without clearance or register, went to Moelfre Bay, in Wales, remained there thirty-six hours, *shipped fifty men*, and then made for the harbor of Terceira, in the Azores, where she was joined by her store ship—a British merchantman—and received from England her supplies, arms and ammunition. Here came Captain Semmes, on the Bahama, and here began his depradations. The Alabama carried eight guns, and was thus held by her gallant officers and crew to be a match for Nantucket whalers and Maine lumberman. Steaming outside the marine league, the chieftain, whose words are battles, summoned his crew, informed them they were in the presence of a bold buccaneer, and that enlistment under him ment unlimited grog, glory, and greenbacks wrung from the oppressor. Eighty, out of ninety sailors, enlisted, and the tender father of his men disappeared in the Roman leader. "When I wanted a man to do anything after this," writes the stern moralist, "I did not talk to him about 'nationalities' and 'liberties,' and 'double wages'; but I gave him a rather sharp order, if it was not obeyed in 'double quick,' the delinquent found himself 'in limbo.' And there rose up ungrateful men who, safe on shore, denounced him as a liar and a bully.

From the fifth of September to the 28th of October the Alabama, always hoisting false colors, always stealing whatever she could use or store, almost without exception burning her captives in mid ocean, seized twenty-one United States ships. Once or twice moved by their dumb beauty, or by the appeal of their officers, the stern patriot would have dropped a tear, but "there were too many white cravated, long haired fellows bawling from the New England pulpits, and too many house burners and pilferers inundating our Fatherland," to permit him that tender effusion, and for tears he substituted tirades. From November to January cruising about the West Indies, the Alabama seized five ships. Jamaica had the largest hospitality for the privateer, the officers of the British squadron as anchor establishing at once the most cordial relations with her officers, and Gov. Eyre extending aid and service. Off Brazil, and thence to the Cape of Good Hope, she captured nearly two score more of valuable prizes, seizing a rich bark just off Cape Town, to the mad delight of the English colony. There was no end to the civilities of Cape Town, and "I found it as much as I could do," protests the modest and courtly commander, "to write autographs, and answer the pretty little perfumed billets that came off to me." The ladies! Heaven bless 'em! Simon's Town vied with Cape Town in kindness, "the English naval officers discarded all the ridiculous nonsense about our not being recognized," and extended to us *official*, as well as private civilities." Shipping English seamen to replace deserters, the Alabama steams to the Indian Ocean, capturing, pillaging and burning on her way. But game was scarce, trade having long since taken the alarm and transferred itself to neutral bottoms; and in six months the Alabama bagged but seven first class prizes, Table Bay proving a friendly half-way house on her new voyage to European waters, the privateer repaired, refitted, and provisioned there, and then made for Cherbourg, sighting, whatever Yankee ships she saw. Three days after she dropped anchor, on the 14th of June, 1864, the U. S. gunboat Kearsarge appeared in the harbor. Capt. Semmes finding himself thus blockaded, and reminding himself that he carried one gun more than the enemy, for the first and only time in his career decided to fight an armed ship. But, simple as Iago, he too cries out that to be direct and honest is not safe. The Puritan miscreant, Capt. Winslow, in command of the Kearsarge, had the meanness to protect his vessel amidships by hanging over her sides what anchor cable he could spare. Not happening to have thought in season of a similar armor for himself, Capt. Semmes is properly scornful of the "cheat" of his dastardly foe. In an hour and ten minutes from the firing of the first gun, the flag of the Alabama was struck and that vessel found to be sinking. The Kearsarge secured some prisoners, and an English yacht picked up the rest, the redoubtable Captain among them—and landed them safe from pursuit—on English soil. The Royal Yacht Squadron thanked their commander for his act, and officers of the Royal Army and Navy united in subscribing a sword to the dispolled hero to replace his drowned and stainless blade. While he remained in England, gentlemen and gentlewomen crowded to do him honor, and we are left to infer that when he fled her chalky cliffs a tearful nation mourned his loss.

This, then, is the story of the Alabama, as set down in the Pirate's Own Book. She was in effect a British cruiser, built by British contractors in a British port whose British officers were amply informed of her character and destination, recruiting men at British ports, receiving her armament, coal, and provisions, by a British vessel from a British port, decoying her victims by hoisting the British flag; manned, armed, aided and abetted by British sympathy and assistance in the Colonies. Her warfare was the charge of a bully on inoffensive children whose dinner pail he covets. It was the assault of a rough on helpless women whose rings he wants. She never fired a gun in anger, she never met an enemy on equal terms. She destroyed millions of property, and deprived our commerce of millions of revenue, which but for her would have enriched it. She prolongad the war, and largely augmented its expense. England has not always acknowledged a responsibility concerning the Alabama, and indignantly repudiates the testimony of her calm judge, Mr. Sumner. We call into the witness box her firm friend, partisan and ally, Mr. Raphael Semmes. On his showing, it is a clear case for heavy damages.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE ROYAL FAMILY OF ENGLAND

A London letter, describing the opening of a market in London, in which ceremony a portion of the royal family participated, says:

All the members of the royal family present honored the assembly with their presence. At the appointed time the flourish of trumpets and the sharp order of the Colonels "Attention" indicated the arrival of the Duchess of Cumbridge, Princess Mary, Prince Teck, and other distinguished persons, Miss Coutts, leading the way, descended from the platform, followed by the archbishops, bishops, deans, and noblemen, and proceeded to the entrance-door to receive the guests. The hold the royal family have on the British public was seen clearly by the excitement produced on the coming of these representatives. Everybody came to their feet, and there was a general excitement, which lasted long after the notables were seated, as they were, on the right and left of Miss Coutts, she holding the seat of honor. Could her Majesty have entered the chapel, the excited audience would almost have brought the house down. The Duchess of Cumbridge, cousin of the Queen, who stands next to the throne, and outranks all the peers and peeresses of the land, is a remarkably preserved lady of about seventy. Tall, finely formed, with a face strongly marked, coarse, and somewhat masculine, yet exceedingly benignant, appearing in public, as she is really in private, unaffected, exceedingly courteous and without hauteur. Princess Mary, her daughter, is one of the most regal-looking ladies in England—quite tall, rather stout, with a face indicating benevolence and character. She dresses with great simplicity and elegance, and would be a marked lady in any circle. She is greatly beloved for her kindness of heart and benevolence of life. She is the most popular princess in the land. When she was married to Prince Teck, she refused to be married in any of the royal chapels or palaces. She insisted upon a simple wedding, the direction of which she took into her own hands. She was married in the little country church at Kew, where her summer residence is. She invited all her country neighbors to be present, and threw her lawns open to them. She gave special orders that the infirm and aged should have the best seats in the church, and that the crowd might have a good view of the procession in which was the Queen. She walked from the palace to the church, that all who wished might see her. She enters heartily into all plans for the benefit of the poor, the infirm or the sick, and lends her name and influence everywhere, where it can be used with profit to the lowly. Entirely free from affectation, she seemed to enter most heartily into the enjoyment of the occasion which she graced with her presence. Most of the noblemen present were old men, many of them prematurely old. This is especially true of the Duke of Wellington, who inherits his father's titles and some of his looks. He is very gray, his frame worn and attenuated, and he has the look and stoop of a man of eighty.

THE new Democratic platform has not a word about the taxation of bonds or for greenback redemption, and not a word for protection to home industry! The "bloated bond holders" ruled the Convention, and the chiefest of them was its nominee. This accounts for much of the milk in that cocoa-nut. But it surprises the people to see them show their true colors at last, on the question of free-trade, after so many years of studious effort at concealment.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

WHILE a grave was being dug at Greenwood Cemetery last Friday a bolt of white hot lightning shot straight as a finger from an overhanging cloud, striking dead in the excavation, Patrick Hanley, who was digging it.

THE Board of Education in Hartford, Conn., in compliance with the wishes of the German citizens, has made German a study in the public schools, and engaged a competent teacher. The progress which the pupils have made is very gratifying.

A LITTLE girl was reminding her younger brother that the next day was Fast Day. "What is Fast Day?" he inquired. "Why," said the girl, "it is a day the governor makes—something like Thanksgiving. We have to keep still, go to church, and not play out of doors. It is like the lower part of Thanksgiving Day."

A celebrated physician recently said the Ecumenical Council presented a great danger to the Pope, who, in his present excited state, was not equal to meeting opposition, and might have an apoplectic stroke if exposed to it.

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FOREIGN ATTACHMENT.

JOSEPH HALL, ex. B. B. Hacock. T. C. Hiscock, G. C. Hunter, D. C. Emmens, Henderson C. Hall, Rev. Wm. M'Clure & M. M'Clure his wife, as Iowa Oil Company.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county, No. 308, September T. 1868. Foreign Attachment in Assumpsit. Plaintiff claims a balance of book account for work done and money expended for Defendants amounting to $906.35. June 16, 1869, judgment against Defendants. June 26, 1869 Rule on Prothonotary to assess the damages according to law. Affidavit of claim having been filed, notice is hereby given that the Prothonotary of the said Court will assess the Plaintiff's damages, at his office in Beaver, on Thursday the 5th day of August, 1869, at 9 o'clock, p. m.

[jun26w] JOHN CAUGHEY, Pro'y.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after May 30th, 1869, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted), as follows. [Trains leaving Chicago at 5.30, P. M., leaves each way.] [Trains leaving Pittsburgh at 8.30 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	5.45AM	9.00AM	2.20PM	10.15AM
Rochester	8.00	11.30	4.55	1.00PM
Beaver	8.30	12.05PM	5.30	1.35
Salem	9.35	1.15	6.35	2.45
Alliance	11.15	2.55	8.15	4.25
Orrville	12.35PM	4.15	9.35	5.45
Crestline	1.55	5.35	10.55	7.05
Mansfield	2.54	6.15	11.55	8.05
Monroe	4.30	7.50	2.30AM	9.30
Upper Sandusky	5.10	8.25	3.05	10.05
Forest	6.12	9.27	4.05AM	11.07PM
Kenton	6.40	9.53	4.30	11.30
Van Wert	8.37	11.06	5.57	1.37
Fort Wayne	11.01PM	1.40	8.01	4.15
Columbia	2.27	12.07AM	9.27	5.39
Warsaw	1.50	1.25	4.43	4.47
Plymouth	2.50	2.23	5.55	5.52
Valparaiso	4.30	4.11	7.30	7.30
Chicago	8.20	8.05	11.20	11.20

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Chicago	9.00AM	9.00PM	5.30PM	9.00AM
Valparaiso	12.30	12.53	7.35	12.30
Plymouth	1.35	1.58	9.15	2.00
Warsaw	12.07PM	2.48	10.05	1.07
Columbia	2.57	12.51AM	10.46	1.10
Fort Wayne	1.55	3.30	1.30	12.01PM
Van Wert	3.26	5.46	12.58AM	1.37
Kenton	5.23	7.42	2.54	3.34
Forest	5.58	8.16	3.33	4.18
Upper Sandusky	6.18	8.10	3.55	4.51
Bucyrus	6.55	9.09	4.34	5.44
Crestline	8.00	7.40	5.15	6.15
Mansfield	8.48	8.40	6.15	12.05PM
Monroe	9.38	9.15	6.55	12.39
Wooster	10.36	10.23	8.00	1.55
Orrville	9.30	10.32	6.46	2.30
Massillon	9.52	10.54	7.07	2.50
Canton	9.47	11.13	7.34	3.05
Alliance	10.30	12.15PM	8.35	3.55
Salem	11.20	1.35	9.05	4.30
Rochester	12.45AM	2.30	10.45	5.55
Pittsburgh	1.45	3.50	11.50	6.5

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.25 p. m; New Castle, 3.05 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 8.45 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7.15 a. m; arr. at Youngstown, 10.40, N. Castle, 9.50 a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.30 a. m; New Castle, 7.50 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 12.10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 4.30 p. m; arrives New Castle, 7.05 p. m; Youngstown, 9.50 p. m.

J. M. KIMBALL, *General Ticket Agent.*

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after May 10th 1869, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Cleveland	8.30AM	1.20PM	.....	3.35PM